



# BIG SANDY NEWS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

Volume XXVII. Number 18.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 5, 1912.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher.

## CIRCUIT COURT.

### Heavy Fine Inflicted for Vote Selling.

### Blankenship and Pack Brought Back Thursday from Catlettsburg for Trial.

The January term of the Lawrence Circuit Court began January 1st. Judge J. H. Haunah, who was prevented by serious illness from presiding over his court last fall, was present and is "doing things" with his usual vigor and dispatch. Mr. John M. Waugh, the Commonwealth's Attorney, being absent, the court appointed Mr. H. C. Sullivan to represent the State until Mr. Waugh's coming, which was on Tuesday morning.

As usual, the initial number on the day's programme was the formation of the 11th 12, the Supreme Inquitors, otherwise known as the grand jury. The following comprise this important body:

R. S. Chaffin, foreman; Simon Bartlett, N. A. Borders, M. Z. Maynard, James York, James W. Diamond, R. H. Ferguson, J. N. McClure, J. H. Fraley, J. L. Osborne, L. R. Swan, Frank Hammond.

After having been duly sworn and charged the jury retired and at once began its inquiry.

Judge Haunah's charge to the grand jury was, like all his deliveries of this character, specific, clear and forcible. He certainly "pushed the button" Monday, and it was to the jury to do the rest.

Following petit jury was impaneled and will be the regular petit jury for the term: Chaffin, Isaac Burton, E. S. Brook, L. W. Garred, E. S. J. H. Kase, Robert Dixon, Myers, M. L. Burgess, J. C. W. S. Shivel, C. B. Stewart, Mead, W. M. Cooksey, Salmon, Lindsey Webb, W. S. Swan, Albert Caperton, C. B. Short, W. B. Clayton, H. H. Hewlett, S. Wilson, Brack Holbrook and B. Judd.

Two of the bribery cases were heard early this week and both defendants were convicted. Irvine Griffith was fined \$500. James Vanter was fined \$50. Conviction for selling carries with it disqualification. Dealing in votes will be the very active industry in this county for some time.

The case of Hen Blankenship, charged with the murder of Oscar Carter, had been set for Thursday, but was that against John Pack for slugging and wounding his wife.

The man, who had been taken to Catlettsburg for safe keeping, were brought back Thursday morning. Just now the NEWS cannot say what disposition will be made of these cases. Judge S. G. Kinser, of Catlettsburg, and M. G. Burns will assist in the prosecution of Blankenship, and W. D. O'Neal, John and Thompson and M. C. Kirk will defend.

Cain and Thompson will assist in the prosecution of Pack, and W. D. O'Neal will defend.

The trial of the gang of men and women that broke into the Hood's pork school house is set for Friday, the 5th.

LATER—The Blankenship case will be tried next Thursday, that to having been fixed by the court.

### WANTS SIX TERMS YEARLY

The Bayd County Bar Association had its first meeting since its organization last Tuesday. County court house at meeting among very important. After having the court cleared, the committee unanimously returned to a bill to the county court per year number were to be three three six-weeks Tribune.

### Huntington Had Big Fire.

Huntington had a disastrous fire Sunday one of the most destructive that has occurred there for a long time. The fire originated in the basement of the McCorty building, near third avenue on Ninth street, and involved the Five and Ten Cent store, the Frost shoe store, the Broth clothing house and other adjoining property to a greater or less extent. The Five and Ten Cent store and the Frost shoe store were the main sufferers and their loss very great, that of the Frost house having been especially severe practically ruining the entire stock which was large.

The goods in the Five and Ten Cent store were almost all damaged. The aggregate loss on these two establishments was heavy.

The fire coming as it did on Sunday, was watched by an immense throng of people, and so dense did the crowd become, that extra police had to be sworn in in order to keep the crowd back. It was a spectacular fire and the worst that has visited Huntington for some time.

### Death of Mrs. Borders.

Mrs. Cilla Borders, wife of Marion Borders, formerly of this county but more recently of London, Ohio, died in a Columbus hospital on Sunday, Dec. 31. Her body was brought here the following day and was taken to her old home near Cuyahoga, where it was buried Tuesday, Jan. 2nd, in the Borders' graveyard. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Barns Conley. Mrs. Borders died of appendicitis. When she was taken to the hospital it was too late for an operation. Mrs. Borders was 52 years old and survived by her husband and several children. She was a devout Christian and a devoted wife and mother. The family moved from the home place about four years ago. Mrs. Borders was the aunt of Mr. Lon Burton, of this city.

### REVIVAL MEETINGS

### Began Wednesday Night at the M. E. Church South.

What bids fair to be a successful revival meeting began at the M. E. Church South Wednesday night. The attendance was larger, much larger, than is usual on the first night of a meeting. The service is conducted by the pastor, the Rev. A. W. Criles, who will do the preaching. The singing, a very important factor in meetings of this character, will be in charge of the Rev. Charles D. Lear, of Madisonville, Ky. Mr. Lear is well qualified for this work, having a strong, musical voice, with an evident ability to make the people do their best in the way of singing.

A woman's prayer service was held at the residence of Mrs. Henry Preston Thursday afternoon. As announced elsewhere a men's meeting will be held next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and to this meeting every man and boy in Louisa is invited.

On Wednesday night the Rev. Archibald Cree, pastor of the Baptist Church, was present and assisted in the services. Members of every denomination in the city were also present.

### Mr. Bartels Has Resigned.

Mr. Charles Bartels, long the superintendent of the Torchlight mines, has resigned that position to become general manager for the Rouben Fork, Square Deal and Cochran oil companies. Mr. Bartels brings to this position good business sense and fine executive ability, and will give all his time and attention to promoting the interests of the Companies. He will maintain his residence at Torchlight. Mr. Bartels is succeeded in the superintendency of the Torchlight mine by Mr. George W. Walkenshaw, of Haysville, Ohio. He is an experienced, practical mine man and is now on his job.

Tom Hays has a contract for drilling a well for the Cochran Oil company.

### MARTIN COUNTY GIRLS

### Relieved of Their Money While in Catlettsburg.

A young woman giving her name as Flossie Kirk, and whose home is said to have been until very recently in Greenbrier county, W. Va., made a great effort yesterday to replenish her finances, by "lifting" a few dollars from some college girls who were on their way to Richmond to attend the Eastern Kentucky Normal school.

These girls were a daughter of Dr. Fairchild, and Farmer Hinkle respectively, two prominent citizens of Inez, Martin county. The girls had arrived on the forenoon Big Sandy train and had gone to the York House for dinner and to wait for the out going train to take them to Richmond. In the meantime, the Kirk woman came to the hotel and sat around the parlor until the hour for dinner had arrived and the two college girls went to the dining room, having left their pocket books in the room occupied by the Kirk woman. While they were out their pocket books were rifled and \$7.50 taken from one and \$5.50 from the other. The Kirk woman was suspected and the police was called and she was taken to a room and searched by Mrs. York, by direction of the police.

Mrs. York found a five dollar gold coin and a fifty cent silver coin in the woman's stocking but this was all she could find and it is the presumption of these knowing to the circumstances that the woman had an accomplice on the outside to whom she had switched the remaining sum of money taken from the girls.

The Kirk woman was taken before Judge McConnell and committed to jail and it is said that steps will likely be taken to have her sent to the reform school, as she is said to be between sixteen and seventeen years old.

Her mind is said to not be just right, though she has been married and has a living husband from whom she is separated.

She came here a week ago to make her home with relatives who resides a short distance in the country.—Catlettsburg Tribune.

### THE ENTERTAINMENT.

What was probably the largest audience of the season, so far, greeted the Harmony Concert Company at Masonic Hall last Monday evening. From all that had been said and written of the company much was expected of it, and the NEWS is glad to be able to say, truthfully, that all expectations were fully met. Four very capable people comprise the troupe, a tenor and a soprano singer, a pianist and reader and a violinist, every one excellent in her and his line. The singers are Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre, the reader and pianist is Miss Leigh and Miss Cogswell is the violinist. Solo and duet singing, with piano and violin accompaniment, violin solos and readings made a delightful programme of nine announced numbers, nearly every one of which was cheered two and three times.

Miss Leigh doesn't "read" at all in the literal sense of the word. She talks to you in the most engaging, fetching sort of way, soaring after the infinite, no diving after the unobtainable, but in a most natural, charming way she tells the story of a seaside flirtation, of the flapping Mith Smith and Mither "Do Both" which, with her funny little planologies, won recall after recall.

There, now, we've written so much about Miss Leigh that we have no room for much about the exquisite playing of Miss Cogswell and the delicious notes of the McIntyres and other choice selections. All in all it was a treat, long to be remembered by all who heard it.

### ONLY THREE LEFT.

Governor McCreary, former Lieut. Gov. John D. Underwood and Mr. T. D. Marcum, of Catlettsburg, are the only surviving members of the State Democratic ticket elected 1875. Col. Marcum was the successful candidate for Register of the Land Office when Gov. McCreary was elected State Executive for the first time.

### Another Hatfield Victim.

Willis Hatfield, a son of "Devil Anse," the noted feudist, is said to have killed Dr. E. O. Thornhill, in Wyoming county, W. Va., on Sunday afternoon. The report says that the shooting took place at a small town called Mullens, and the only provocation was the refusal of Dr. Thornhill to give Hatfield a prescription to the local drug store that he might procure liquor. The doctor had refused to give the prescription a second time when Hatfield drew his gun and shot the physician four times. Hatfield attempted to escape but was arrested by a crowd that witnessed the tragedy and was taken to the county jail at Pineville.

### C. & O. Telegraphers

Richmond, Va., December 29.—The demands of the telegraph operators of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway for a 15 per cent increase in wages, which acts under provisions of the Erdman act, will be decided by the National Board of Mediation. This was decided upon today at the final conference with General Grice.

Judge Martin A. Knapp, of the Commerce Court, and Charles P. Neill, Commissioner of Labor, were immediately notified and will probably call a meeting of the board either in Washington or Richmond.

In the event the Mediation Board grants the operators an increase equaling 12 1-2 per cent there will be no strike, otherwise a strike will be called, as the 800 members of the Order of Railway Telegraphers employed by the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway from Newport News to Chicago have thus voted.

### NEARLY A NONAGENARIAN.

Mrs. Morgan Martin, aged 88 years, died at her home on Little Blaine this week. Death was due to the infirmities of age. She was a good, Christian woman.

### A GIRL DROWNED.

### Miss Hazel Polley, Age 14, Finds Watery Grave.

Pikeville, Dec. 26.—Much excitement was caused here yesterday evening when it became known that Miss Hazel, second daughter of L. D. Polley, one of Elkhorn City's most prominent and wealthy citizens, was drowned late that afternoon. She was riding on a horse behind her cousin, Ray Vinters, who was in the saddle, and the two attempted to ford the Big Sandy in order to reach the young girl's home in Elkhorn City. The splash dam of the Yellow Poplar Lumber Company had just previously let off and the river was greatly swollen and the horse soon got beyond its depth. The young girl was swept from her seat. The young man caught her and held her out of the water until men who were rushing to the rescue, had well nigh reached them, when he became so exhausted that his hold was broken and the rushing waters soon swept her down stream and she was drowned despite the frantic efforts made to save her. The young man was rescued but is in a precarious condition from his exposure while scores of men are dragging the river in an effort to locate the body. The little girl was about fourteen.—Pikeville Cor. Ashland Ind.

### DEATH OF A BABE.

Marion, the two months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hager, of Paintsville, died about midnight of Monday, Jan. 1st, at Elview hospital. After funeral service at the hospital, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Redd, pastor of the Paintsville M. E. Church South, the body was taken to Paintsville Tuesday evening for interment. The child had suffered much from a spinal affection, and when it was attacked by jaundice it was unable to withstand the disease. Mrs. Hager, whose illness has been heretofore noted in this paper, is much improved.

George Roberts spent Sunday in Louisa with his family.

### CITY COUNCIL

### Elects All Officers Except a Marshal, Which Was a Deadlock.

The initial meeting of the new city council was held last Tuesday evening every member present and Mayor J. G. Burns presiding. The first business to be transacted was the election of city officers for the year 1912. For a while things in this line proceeded with the regularity and smoothness of clock work. J. L. Carey was re-elected treasurer. J. Vinson attorney and Charter Wellman clerk. Why, it was as easy as falling on the ice. It was just "I move that so and so be elected so and so. Second the motion. All in favor say aye, carried." But when it came to making a new marshal the song was sung in double long meter in the key of six flats. There were four nominees, Milt Evans, Henry Sammons, Bunk Smith and R. A. Stone. There were two ballots, the first showing three votes for Evans, one for Stone, one for Sammons and one for Smith, and the second ballot was, as uncle Jim said about his razor, just like it. A cog had evidently slipped somewhere, and having the members vote in alphabetical order didn't help a little bit. The second ballot closed the election for the time being and the matter seems to have been indefinitely postponed. At Wellman continues to look after the street lights and Al Wellman remains the boss of the fire department. Robt. Vinson is chairman of the finance committee and C. L. Miller is chairman of the improvement committee. The improvement committee was directed to put the streets in good order and the council adjourned.

### Safety Device For Railway Tracks.

Joseph B. Compton, a well known citizen of Buchanan, this county, has invented and patented a device which, if it meets the purpose for which it is intended, will save many a valuable life and make the inventor and his assignee, F. T. D. Wallace Jr., of this city, rich men. It is well known that what is known as the split switch is the great terror of railroad engineers. It is a hidden danger, one that cannot be seen or felt until it is hit, and then the next thing is the ambulance and the undertaker. Mr. Compton's invention is a rerailing device compressing main and turnout track rails, movable switch points and rerailing shoes located rearward of the respective switch points in the angles formed by the converging main track and turnout rails on the two sides of the track, the said shoes being detachable from said rails, and engaging the webs of said rails, and bolts passing transversely through said shoes and through the rails between which they are located and adapted to clamp said rails and shoes together, substantially as described. The Interstate commerce commission has the invention and has referred it to its committee on safety devices.

### ALL HELD TO ANSWER.

Saltersville, Ky., Dec. 31.—The examining trial of Jerry Burton and the Harvey boys, charged with killing former Magistrate Sam Picklesimer Christmas evening, closed at noon today. Burton was refused bond. Charles Harvey was allowed bail in the sum of \$6,000, Hen Harvey in the sum of \$3,000, and the other two Harvey boys in the sum of \$1,000 each for their appearance at the next term of Circuit Court. Excitement ran high for several nights after the arrest, and mob violence was feared.

### PIKEVILLE MAN DEAD.

Mr. Ferd. C. Hatcher, a prominent citizen of Pikeville, died in that town last Monday after a lingering illness. He was for many years one of the leading Democratic politicians of Pike county, and was a popular and highly respected citizen. Mr. Hatcher was 64 years old and is survived by a widow and seven children. The body was taken to Beaver Creek for interment.

The Fiscal court settled with the Sheriff this week.

### Fraternal Societies Elect.

On Dec. 27 Apperson Lodge F. & A. M., elected and installed the following officers:

W. M. Henry Evans.  
S. W., William Marrs.  
J. W., Will Queen.  
S. D., G. A. Nash.  
J. D. George Carter.  
Sec., S. J. Justice.  
Treas., Augustus Snyder.  
Tiler, N. D. Waldeck.  
On Friday night, Dec. 29, Louisa Lodge No. 270, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers:

S. J. Picklesimer, N. G.  
A. C. Holbrook, V. G.  
C. E. Hensley, Sec.  
W. C. Queen, Treas.  
Louisa Encampment held an election of officers last Monday night with this result:

C. E. Hensley, C. P.  
D. W. Blankenship, H. P.  
H. B. Muncey, S. W.  
J. B. Picklesimer, J. W.  
W. M. Justice, Treas.  
W. A. Marrs, Scribe.

### Saltersville Woman Suicides.

Huntington, W. Va., Jan.—Mrs. Naudie Howard 28, supposed to have come to Huntington from Saltersville, Ky., six months ago, committed suicide in apartments at 321 Seventh avenue at 6 o'clock last evening by draining a two-ounce bottle of carbolic acid.

There is more or less mystery attached to the affair. About the only facts available last night were pertaining to the woman's age, former place of residence and the method by which she made her departure from the realm of mortal existence.

She lived on the second floor of an apartment, the first section of which is occupied by an Assyrian family. The first notice of the tragic affair was transmitted to Dr. Prichard by a woman of the neighborhood, and the physician arrived on the scene, but ten minutes before expired, too late to give relief.

### ANOTHER GAS WELL.

### Ashland Now Has Two Large Gas Producers.

At 10 o'clock today the news was flashed over the city that another gas well had been struck in the region of Murphy's Springs. An investigation of the report proved that it was true, and that Mr. W. R. Vansant, who is putting down a well on the McCown property not far from the well at Murphy's Springs, struck a flow of gas this morning at 10 o'clock at 560 feet. The flow was pretty strong when first struck, and Mr. Vansant kept the drill going until this afternoon, when another feeder was apparently struck and the flow was so strong that he had to stop drilling. It is said by those who visited the scene of this well that the flow is now even stronger than that which developed at the Murphy well. This was estimated to be at the rate of 4,000,000 cubic feet a day.—Ashland Independent.

### JAMES WELLMAN WORSE.

The many friends of Mr. James Wellman will regret to hear that he is alarmingly worse today. Mr. Wellman's illness is due mostly to the infirmities of old age and the family, who have been devoted attendants at his bedside greatly fear that he may not survive the day.—Catlettsburg Item.

Mr. Wellman was formerly a citizen of Louisa and has many relatives in this section.

### C. & O. WRECK.

C. & O. Cincinnati and Washington passenger train No. 5 was wrecked near McKenzie station, which is between Hinton and Thurmond last Thursday. The wreck was caused by a slide that occurred just as the engine approached the point of the accident.

The engine and first three cars of the train left the track, turning over and killing Engineer Dunn. The unfortunate engineer was the only one seriously injured.



# Are You a Woman?

## TAKE

# CARDUI

## The Woman's Tonic

### HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

COLUMN DEDICATED TO TIERED MOTHERS AS THEY JOIN THE HOME CIRCLE.

A Happy New Year to every reader of this department.

#### FACING THE NEW YEAR.

The clock struck 12 on December 31st, and we are ushered into a New Year—with how many plans for the future—new resolves, many alas! that are made to be broken. But let us welcome the untrodden paths and grasp the new conditions with a firm hand grateful for the blessings the old year has brought to us.

How the years come and vanish! When the Christmas bells have ceased their ringing we stand facing the New Year which comes with noiseless peace out of the future and we wonder what it will bring us. We are certain of one thing, that in our hands is vested the power to make the year one of character growth—if the old year has brought to us failures with the new year the tide may turn. Failure is sometimes the stepping stone to coming success. The past is gone but the present is left in which to work. We must conquer difficulties and not let them conquer us, then what was considered a possibility may become a reality. It takes what seems much like drudgery to do anything well. Let us during the new-born year take all the good that lies within our reach. The beauty and the glory of the world are close at hand but some see nothing but clay. Hold fast to duty. This will be of value in the storm or in the sunshine. The most successful life is the one that has done the most for his fellow man. Happy then is the man who

has that in his nature that acts on others as the April sun on violets. We can wish no better thing for all our readers than that they begin the new year animated by a firm resolve to turn all its experience into profit for themselves, mentally, morally, socially and materially, and then to faithfully carry out the resolution.

Happy New Year! What a blessed phrase! Speak it from the heart and then strive to make every one's New Year, a happy year and yours will be happy indeed.

The days, weeks and years slip away like water in running stream. Time's great clock never loses a moment. Relentlessly, surely the moments pass, and our eager hands are not able to detain them. We cannot keep back the flying years, but we can and should keep the blessings they bring. Hold fast to the lessons they have taught. Keep the memory of their joys. Enrich every day of life with the garnered wealth of the days behind.

Don't give away your good resolutions; keep them. Don't make the same mistakes in 1912 that you made in 1911. The more you laugh in 1912 the less occasion you will have for sighing in after years. Just consider that 1912 will be the last of your life and get all the happiness possible out of it. Don't lose your temper in 1912. You will need it when the 1912 agents and other fakers call on you. "The good die young;" don't let that prove true in regard to your good New Year's resolution.

#### CRUMB OF COMFORT.

Year by year for twenty centuries the story of the night at Bethlehem has been told and retold. Today no household in Christendom, in town or village or on distant prairie can plead the ignorance in which Bethlehem then lay. If the

door is shut on the Christ-child today, it is not from lack of knowledge, but from selfishness or indifference.

All the old troubles questions of the origin and destination of the Galilee Carpenter have passed.

All the medieval worriment in discriminating between human and divine has gone, all the puzzled inquiry into the miraculous. No longer is mankind stirred over the non-essential. Theories of him fade away, dogmas of his nature lose their charm. His gentleness has conquered. His influence continues and widens. Slowly brightening, the gleam that touched him spreads through the world. His spirit moves on the face of civilization and makes it kinder every generation. The New Year of 1912 will find more living close to the Golden Rule than any year in the history of the world. This unlikes family life sweeter and ease the bitterness of failure and ignorance and all life's incompleteness. That wonder-working personality was never so potent as today—so insistent and tenderly sure. Under a thousand forms, creeds and names, men serve him.

New Year greetings are greetings of good will. How they soften hard hearts, purify base desires, sweeten bitter thoughts, and make every deed purer and holier; every wish kinder and tenderer. Let hearts expand, sympathies enlarge, and good will reign. Let benediction drop from lips, and substantial gifts fall from overflowing hands. Make cheerless homes radiant and hopeless hearts to thrill with unspeakable gladness. Forgive your enemies. Bury the past. Rise above the mean and petty resentments which you may have harbored against those who have not used you well. Be generous.

### WEST VIRGINIA NEIGHBORS.

#### NEWS FROM COUNTIES JUST ACROSS THE RIVER IN WEST VIRGINIA.

His body crushed by a falling rock, Chassey Edens, 22 years old was instantly killed in a Christmas hunting tragedy on Hays Creek. His mutilated remains were brought to Huntington yesterday morning. A sorrowful father, Henry Edens, accompanied the body to this city.

Young Edens had gone hunting and was sleeping over a rabbit hole when a huge boulder was dislodged from a cliff. He had not the slightest warning and was crushed to death instantly. A hunting dog met the same fate as his master.

Relatives of the young man rushed to the scene of the tragedy and saw the lifeless body of young Edens protruding from underneath the boulder.

In Lincoln county, W. Va., at the mouth of Stone Coal creek on Mud river, a tragic shooting affray occurred on the evening of Christmas day, resulting in the death of Woodson Miller, 23 years old at the hands of Anthony Hager, 22 years old.

A current version of the affair is that Hager, dodging bullets from a revolver in the hands of Miller, took the gun from Miller's hands and fired three shots into his breast causing instant death. It is said that Miller had been drinking, and that when he met Hager an old hatred was inflamed and he drew his pistol and started firing. Hager dodged the bullets, grappled with his assail-

### Advice to the Aged.

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and TORPID LIVER.

## Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, causing them to perform their natural functions as in youth and

**IMPARTING VIGOR** to the kidneys, bladder and LIVER. They are adapted to old and young.

ant, wrested the revolver from his grasp and emptied its contents into his breast

Washington, D. C., Dec. 21.—An announcement was made at the state department this morning that Hon. Elliott Northcott of Huntington, W. Va., has been appointed by the president to the post of minister to Venezuela, and that he would be expected to report at Caracas, early in the year.

Later in the day the presentation of the nomination to the senate for confirmation established the truth of the earlier appointment.

The new appointment is looked upon as a decided promotion. Mr. Northcott has served successfully as minister to Colombia, and as minister to Nicaragua. He left Managua in the summer on account of his health, and had been in this country on leave since that time.

Mr. Northcott is looked upon by the president, and by the heads of the department, as one of the successful and valuable members of the diplomatic service.

Morgantown, W. Va., Dec. 23.—After being trailed by bloodhounds to an abandoned coal mine eight miles from the scene of his alleged crime, Jim Benton, the negro who is being hunted as the alleged slayer of Agnes Peters, a 17 years old white girl of Cascade mining town in Preston county, has eluded the posse. The negro is thought to have escaped into Pennsylvania.

The funeral of the murdered girl in Cascade yesterday was attended by a big crowd from the mining village and surrounding country. Justice of the peace M. Harold Taylor, of Masontown, who is also deputy coroner of Preston county, held the inquest today, the jury finding that the Peters girl was murdered by Jim Preston without provocation.

On Sunday morning at 2 o'clock bloodhounds traced the alleged murderer to an old mine near Rock Forge. A careful watch was kept at both entrances of the mine in the hope that hunger would drive the negro into the open. But today the conclusion is that he had got out unharmed or had been hiding outside the mine and had fled when opportunity offered.

Here is a remedy that will cure your cold. Why waste time and money experimenting when you can get a preparation that has won a world-wide reputation by its cures of this disease and can always be depended upon? It is known everywhere as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and is a medicine of real merit. For sale by all dealers.

Silver mesh bugs, toilet sets, manure sets, at Conley's.

### "LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS"

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need to do to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothog is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER

### NOTES From MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



A sled is a necessity.

Provide free range for hogs.

Horses and mules are very fond of oat straw.

Every dairy should have a butter or milk standard.

Only the wealthy non can afford to keep a poor row.

The horse is the only animal which every farmer must have.

Dogs make an excellent ration for growing and breeding hogs.

Pedigree stock, with animals, means known parentage on both sides.

Do not neglect to spray the orchard trees and berry bushes this year.

Every instant that milk stands in the stable it gathers contamination.

The silo helps solve the problem of making a profit from \$100 an acre land.

Do not allow a horse colt to suck a younger or smaller one. Separate them.

Do not place much faith in new feeds—you do not know what they are made of.

Beginners should not purchase large colonies of bees. Begin moderately and go slow.

In feeding a milk cow a corn ration, reduce the ration at first indication of fattening.

There are usually some ewes that have served their days of usefulness and better be discarded.

Some of the cutover corn ground can be sown to rye for late fall, winter and early spring pasture.

After the third month the calf will begin to want extra winter, and some may be milked with the milk.

If the strawberry plants are vigorous, and the bed not too weedy, it may pay to renovate it for other year.

Watch the bowels of both mare and colt, and if there are any indications of constipation give more succulent food.

Turn separator with a steady and uniform speed and flush down with skim milk or water at end of separation.

There are many methods of storing seed corn, but in all cases the place of storing must be dry and well ventilated.

It is almost impossible to keep the parts of a hand separator clean and bright without the use of some washing powder.

In building new quarters for swine, the foundations should be made permanent and the floors double and wind and waterproof.

If the sheep are kept on the pastures too late, they will eat right down into the roots, and do more harm than grass will do them good.

Keep the cows in clean yards during the day, and supply rations of food value to keep up the production of the herd to a paying point.

Now is the time to figure whether it would be cheaper to build a comfortable house for the hogs or supply the heat this winter by feeding extra grain.

Among the essentials of the successful care and management of a farm flock of mutton sheep are that we treat them in a manner adapted to their nature.

Young pigs are so partial toward foods rich in protein that they will acquire an excess of that element if given an opportunity, thereby stunting their growth.

The only method of ridding the poultry houses and nests of mites is to use strong treatment with a liquid lye and mite killer and keep the poultry house thoroughly clean.

The cow gets up on her hind feet first, with head down. For this reason the manger should be low and the cow allowed enough freedom in her stall so that she can rise with ease.

Old rotten apples, plums, grapes and prunings serve as excellent winter homes for many insects and bacterial diseases. These "mummies" and prunings should be gathered up and burned.

### CAIN & THOMPSON, Attorneys-at-Law.

LOUISA, KENTUCKY. Will practice in all courts Lawrence and Martin counties, Ky. and in Wayne county, W. Va.

### DR. A. P. BANFIELD, CATLETTSBURG, KY.

In office 11 the time. Lives in office building. Practice—Ear, Eye, Nose and Throat. I have furnished rooms for patients who have to remain for treatment or operation.

### L. D. JONES, D. M. D. —DENTIST—

Office over J. B. Crutcher's store Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

#### TIP MOORE,

Attorney at Law,

Louis, Kentucky.

Collections in Eastern Kentucky given special attention.

### DR. G. T. EPLING, DENTIST.

Rooms 501 and 501

Holston-Prichard Bldg. Phone 633. Office Hours:—11 to 11:30 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.; Sunday, 10 to 11:30 a. m.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.



### N. & W. Norfolk & Western

Effective June 11, 1911.

Ly. Fort Gay (Central Time). 1:16 A. M. Daily—For Kenova, Ironton, Portsmouth, Cincinnati, Columbus, Pullman Sleepers to Cincinnati and Columbus. Connections via Chicago and St. Louis for the West and Northwest.

1:04 P. M. Daily—For Columbus, Cincinnati and intermediate stations. Pullman Sleeper. Cafe Car to Columbus. Connections at Cincinnati and Columbus for points West.

1:20 A. M. Daily—For Williams, Ironton, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Norfolk, Richmond, Pullman Sleepers. Cafe Car.

2:00 P. M. Daily—For Williams, Ironton, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Norfolk, Richmond, Pullman Sleeper to Norfolk. Cafe Car.

Trains leave Kenova 5:25 A. M. Daily for Williams, Ironton, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Norfolk, Richmond, Pullman Sleeper to Norfolk. Cafe Car.

For full information apply to W. H. BEVELL, M. F. BRAGG, T. P. A., Roanoke.

### Chesapeake & Ohio

Schedule subject to change without notice.

Effective July 9, 1911.

Local trains leave Louisa, so bound 7:54 a. m. week days, 5:24 p. m., daily.

North bound, leave Louisa a. m., daily, 3:54 p. m., week days. Arrive Ashland 10:35 a. m., daily, 5:20 p. m., week days.

To Lexington, Louisville and W. Leave Ashland 1:05 p. m., 4 a. m., daily. Local, week days, Lexington, 10:40 a. m.

To Cincinnati and West. Leave Catlettsburg, express, daily, 4:22 a. m., 6:02 p. m., 12:26 p. m., Locals 5:39 a. m. week days, 12:26 p. m., daily.

Leave Ashland, express, 4:37 a. m., 6:15 p. m., 1:00 Locals, 5:55 a. m., daily, 12:40 p. m., daily.

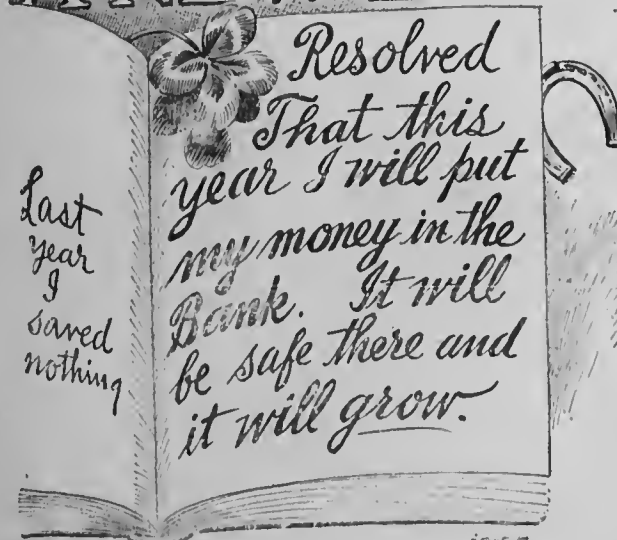
Eastbound, Main Line. Leave Ashland, express, daily, 3:38 p. m., 1:01 a. m., 12:38 a. m. Local, daily to Huntington, 12:46 p. m.; runs to Clinton week days. Local, week days, to Huntington 1:45 p. m.

S. J. JUSTICE, Agent, Louisa, Ky.

#### FARM FOR SALE.

300 acres fine bottom and hill land at mouth of Cherokee, 3 miles from Blaine town, on road to Westville, 7 miles from railroad. Railroad surveyed through farm as sure to be built. 50 to 60 acres very rich bottom, 12 to 25 acres overflows with backwater in winter spring, but no crop destroyed water for 33 years. Yield 50 80 bushels corn per acre, acres cleared and in grass crops. 100 acres in timber, enough to keep up place 50 years. School bus, also the mill, and a boiler every piece of machinery to 4 feet in diameter. Also a 100 acre farm, 100 acres in State. Apply to L. J. Moore or go to present. Also giving away a 100 acre farm, 100 acres in State. Apply to L. J. Moore or go to present. Also giving away a 100 acre farm, 100 acres in State. Apply to L. J. Moore or go to present.

## A NEW LEAF



Peter Cooper, who when yet alive, gave \$500,000 to found Cooper Union in New York City, earned only \$25 a year for the first two years he was in that city. He was an apprentice to a coach maker. He SAVED \$20 the first two years and put it in the bank.

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

M. G. Watson, Pres.  
M. F. Conley, Cashier  
Aug. Snyder, V. Pres.  
G. R. Burgess, Asst. Cashier

**THE LOUISA NATIONAL BANK**

J. F. Hackworth.  
F. H. Yates  
Dr. L. H. York  
R. L. Vinson

CORNER OF MAIN STREET, LOUISA, KY.



## County News Items

Interesting Facts Gathered During the Week by Our Regular Correspondents.

### HICKSVILLE.

Death has visited the home of Mr. Fugate and taken from him his loving wife. She leaves seven children to mourn her loss. She was laid to rest in the Holbrook cemetery.

Born, to Levi Jones and wife, a bouncing boy—Arval.

Miss Claudia Holbrook spent Saturday night with Miss Canale Hays. Sam Hicks and wife spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holbrook.

The party given by Miss Hester Young was largely attended.

Miss Davila Holbrook is visiting her sister on Irish Creek.

The sick of our community is improving.

Miss Canale Hays was shopping at Hicksville Friday.

Our school will be out the 10th of January.

Herman Young has gone to Ohio to spend a few weeks.

The wedding bells were ringing here during Christmas. Among those who were married were Miss Claudia Holbrook, and Mr. Deeds Giger, of Richfield Ky., and Miss Canale Hays and Mr. Drew Adams. The brides were dressed in white silk. We wish them a long and happy life.

Miss Eliza Hays is visiting her sister at Racoon, W. Va.

Rube Adams and John Holbrook who have been hawking for some time have quit on account of bad roads.

Mrs. Lucy Hays was calling on Mrs. Laura Holbrook Monday.

Misses Belva McKinney and May Chaffin were shopping at Hicksville last week.

G. W. Hays of our community is talking of selling out to H. W. Fisher and moving to Leokline.

A large crowd was out fox hunting the other night.

Ray Woods of Jelen is very ill with typhoid fever.

### Three Girls.

Persons troubled with partial paralysis are often very much benefited by massaging the affected parts thoroughly when applying Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

### RUFA.

There was a Christmas tree in Pleasant Hill church.

Mrs. Alex Dancy, who has been sick for the past month, is much better.

G. L. Pittsenger, who is away teaching was expected home Christmas.

Mae and Talmage Hicks were visiting Lula and Ouan Moore Sunday.

Mrs. Roxie Moore has returned home from Weston, W. Va.

Mrs. Della Bays and little daughter Pearl Mae were visiting Mrs. Ella Jones Sunday.

Mrs. Rosa Wilson was visiting her brother Mr. Arne recently.

Floyd Arniek of Woonsocket, S. Dak. is visiting his mother Henrietta Arniek.

Mrs. Maud Neff has returned from a visit to her mother at Pow-

### lers Knob.

Willie Pittsenger and Floyd Chanip went to Black's chapel Sunday.

Young peoples prayer meeting at Pleasant Hill was largely attended Sunday night.

Floyd O'Dell and Henry Huffman of Fowler's Knob were visiting our burg Sunday.

Jake and Anna Arniek, who have been visiting her sister Mrs. McClung, of Richwood arrived home Christmas.

Eldridge Neff of Fowler's knob, passed through our burg Friday returned home from Winona.

Miss Olive Hicks and Miss Fleese Dancy were visiting Lida Arniek recently.

F. H. O'Dell was calling on Miss Olive Hicks Sunday evening.

Miss Ella Jones of Post was visiting her aunt Mrs. Lilla Bays last week.

Lida Arniek was visiting Maffie Dancy Sunday.

Olive Hicks gave a dinner Christmas in honor of her father's return home from Allen Ky.

Married on Dec. 7th Miss Maggie Dancy of this place to Dr. S. W. Bays of Miller, W. Va.

Miss Olive Hicks is expected to go to Kentucky soon where she will attend school at Louisa the coming year.

School is progressing nicely at this place with G. J. McClung as teacher.

Dr. H. J. Arniek of Nutterville was at Jena Thursday evening.

Mrs. Mary Holey was visiting home folks at Chestnut Grove last week.

Evening Star.

If your children are subject to attacks of croup, watch for the first symptom, hoarseness. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse and the attack may be warded off. For sale by all dealers.

### THELMA.

Our school closed Dec. 23 with a large attendance. We had an extra school Harry Stambough teacher.

Mrs. Maud Hatcher of Prestonsburg spent Christmas at this place with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Spencer.

Will Chandler is having some work done on his house.

Cleve Howe is expected to move to Mason County soon.

Mrs. Cathern Murray of Lowmansville was visiting relatives at this place recently.

Mrs. Cathern Murry of Lowmansville spent last week with relatives at this place.

Ernest Ward expects to enter school at Paducahville soon.

Sammie Daniels and wife of Henrietta spent Christmas with the latter parents. He expects to move to Buffalo as soon as his school is out.

### Two Chums.

When you want a reliable medicine for a cough or cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

### HICKSVILLE.

Died, Dec. 18, the wife of John Fugate, near this place. She had suffered quite a while with consumption. She left a husband, six children and many relatives and friends to mourn their loss. She was laid to rest in the Holbrook grave yard. Ralph Holbrook was the guest of Ethel Chaffin Sunday.

Miss Belva McKinney entertained quite a number of friends Christmas.

Miss Minnie Hays visited our school one day last week.

Hornia Young, of this place, has left for parts unknown.

Misses Claudia and Dora Holbrook and Canale Hays were visiting on Irish creek recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Smith are very poorly at present.

Mrs. Herbert Diamond was the guest of Mrs. J. M. Dalton Wednesday evening.

Ella Holbrook was the guest of Miss May Chaffin Sunday.

Willie Jobe has been visiting his cousin, Luther Denton, at Denton, recently.

Joe Danie's had the misfortune of losing his horse last week Sally and Julia Ann.

"KEITH OF THE BORDER."

### UNASSIMILABLE HORDES.

I do not think that it follows that because America is popularly considered the "Melting Pot" of the world that vast hordes of people of different race, breeding and political ideas can be assimilated without great inconvenience and possibly serious derangement of our political and social machinery. The result most desired, I take it, is the wide distribution of these immigrants where their labor is most needed, and where, with most benefit to themselves and families, they will come into least competition with our labor until they have had time to absorb some of our ideas as to standards of living and be brought to the realization of what duties devolve upon them by reason of their new citizenship and of what consideration is due to wives and children who are to be American citizens.

Unfortunately, the result desired is far from realization, as is shown by the fact that of the 9,555,673 immigrants received into this country during the last 12 years, New York State has taken 2,994,358; Pennsylvania, 1,737,059, and Illinois, 722,059 making in all 5,453,476 aliens absorbed by three already thickly settled States. The effect of having about three-fifths of our enormous immigration dumped practically without money into the already congested districts has the natural effect of placing in competition with American labor in these States the labor of these foreigners, who have to work at any wage they can get in order to live at all.

When we realize that about one in every ten of our population has come to this country within the last 12 years, we sometimes doubt whether the "Melting Pot" is going to be able to do all that is expected of it. What will the American look like and what manner of man will he be in 100 years when this conglomerate mixture (the influx of 12 years) has gone through the Crucible?

Perhaps this mixture of the various branches of the Aryan family may bring forth the finest race that civilization has yet known, and who knows but what the people we are now wont to call the dregs of Europe may not add to that civilization some element not to be found in the so-called stronger nations.

So much for the nation. What of West Virginia? West Virginia wants the English, the Scotch and the Irish because they first claimed this country from the wilderness, and she wants more of the stock of the pioneers. She needs them in her mines, her farms and her orchards. She wants the Germans. She needs them to cultivate these fertile valleys and make gardens of them. She needs them to make two blades of grass grow where but one grew before. She needs them because they make good citizens in time of peace and in war good soldiers. We need Belgians for our glass factories; Hebrews for our stores, and French for our manufacturers. But above all things, we need good scientific farmers—thousands of them. The immigration for the last 12 years into this State from various sources has been 61,938, ranging from 742 in 1899 to 9132 in 1910, and as the number of farms has increased only 3811 in the last 19 years, it will be easily that the number of farmer immigrants was much too small in proportion. With the approximate land area of the State 15,374,080 acres, the land of farms 10,026,442 acres and the improved lands in farms only 5,521,757 acres. It is easily to be seen that this State needs farmers—thousands of them. —Gov. Glascock.

### COMPLIMENTARY ANSWER

The editors good friend the Rev. A. N. Porter, pastor of the Baptist mission church at Tuloca, Mexico, who is spending a month in Texas on vacation, sent us the other day a splendid pocket-book, hand made in the city of Mexico. We have seldom, if ever, seen a more exquisite pocket-book, of the finest calf skin plain as canvas, the workmanship that of an artist. But for the editor's present uses a pocket-book is about the last thing on earth needed. Of course, Brother Porter did not know this, and we appreciate the spirit of the giver, which how-

### A Reliable Remedy CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cures, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drug-gists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 58 Warren Street, New York.

ever, reminds us of an anecdote you may have heard. An old darkey was accosted on the streets one day by a man in a hurry, waving a ten-dollar bill. "Uncle," said the man, "can you change a ten?" "Doffing his hat and bowing low his gray hairs like a Chesterfield, the old darkey replied in some confusion: "No, sir, boss; I can't; but I thanks you for the compliment."—Clinton Gazette.

A Harlan county farmer has dug up a skeleton which measures twelve feet. The find was made at the foot of a cliff which evidently had been a burial ground of a prehistoric race as numerous other skeletons were found, most of them being gigantic in proportion. Such places of sepulchre are not uncommon in Kentucky and they are supposed to date back a matter of 2,000 years. It is evident that "there were giants in those days," but the people now on earth do not know or care much about them.

What is perhaps the most wonderful chimney in the whole of America stands near High Bridge, Ky., itself one of the wonders of the world. This natural chimney is seventy five feet high and only four feet by six at the base. It is so delicately modeled that it looks as if pushed up and sent it over, yet it has successfully defied the storms of unknown ages.

Pittsburgh, Pa., December, 22. Carrying a suit case containing seventy-two sticks of dynamite and a roll of fuse and two quarts of whiskey George Bridges who refuses to tell anything, concerning himself was arrested last night at Monaca, Pa. a mill town near here. Except to say that a "man" gave me the suit case at the lower end of town" Bridges is reticent. The use to which the dynamite was to be put has not been ascertained by the police. More than eight thousand men are employed at the mills at Monaca all of whom it is said are "non-union." An investigation is being made.

Springfield, Mo., December, 26.—Greeting cheerfully the neighbors who came to wish her well, Mrs. Lucy Wagoner, who claims to be 111 years old and who lives just across the line in Taney county, Ark., said she spent "as merry a Christmas as any one in the State."

"Granny" Wagoner, as she is called, lives alone in a log cabin and makes her own living by working in the cotton fields and doing odd jobs. She says she was born in 1780 and that she has eight great grand children, besides numerous other descendants.

Huntington, W. Va., December 27.—Robert Bayless, of this city who was serving a sentence of ten years in the state penitentiary for highway robbery, got a Christmas present from Governor Glascock a few days ago in the form of a parole.

Today he was caught while trying to slip some whiskey to a friend of his in the city jail, and to-night Governor Glascock ordered that he be returned to the pen to complete his sentence.

Bayless had served only four years when he was granted a parole.

Hickman, Ky., December 29.—New of a battle between Ewell Harfield, a negro who had barricaded himself at his home, and a mob of white men on lynching him in which two of conflict two were shot to death and the negro was wounded fatally, was received here today. Frank and Lewis Remsey, brothers, were killed. Harfield had an altercation with a white man and made threats which led to the attempts at lynching.

Stilton, Ky., Dec. 29.—One day recently a cat which holds the position of official rat-catcher for the Stilton Roller Mill Company, of this place, was seen with four full-grown living mice in her mouth at one time, while she held a mouse with each front paw at the same time, making six in all of which she killed without allowing one to escape.

With the appointment of a successor to Associate Justice Harlan the President will have named six of the nine members of the Supreme bench. This exceeds the number appointed by any other President since the court was created.

Dynamite was found by children under the railroad bridge over the Mississippi River at Thebes, Ill. Fuses and caps were attached to the explosive.

SMALL FARM WANTED. Want to rent a small farm, 8 or 10 acres, within a mile of Louisa. House with at least five rooms. Will pay cash rent. Possession wanted by March 1st. Leave particulars at this office. tf.

### A BLOOD MEDICINE WITHOUT ALCOHOL.

Recently it has been definitely proven by experiments on animals that alcohol lowers the germicidal power of the body and that alcohol paralyzes the white corpuscles of the blood and renders them unable to take up and destroy disease germs. Disease germs cause the death of over one-half of the human race.

A blood medicine, made entirely without alcohol, which is a pure glyceric extract of roots, such as Bloodroot, Queen's root, Golden Seal root, Mandrake and Stone root, has been extensively sold by druggists for the past forty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The refreshing influence of this extract is like Nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which has accumulated during the winter.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, and a physician of large experience and practice, was the first to make up an ALTERNATIVE EXTRACT of roots, without a particle of alcohol or narcotic.

"It is with the greatest of pleasure, that I write to let you know of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine and self-treatment at home," writes Mrs. Wm. Hayes, of Jadsmith, H. C. "I suffered for three years from a running sore. Consulted four doctors but they failed to mend or give relief. Finally I was told I was in consumption and I would have to be cut out before the wound would heal. A kind friend advised me to write to Dr. Pierce, which I did, and after seven months' use of the treatment the sore is healed, and I enjoy better health than I ever did. I dressed the wound with Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve and took the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' for my troubles. I shall always recommend your medicines."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels.

Mrs. Hayes.

### RICHARDSON.

Mr. James H. Millem died Dec. 19 1911 age 75 years. Leaves a wife and 8 children. He was a kind husband and a loving father, well respected and loved by all who knew him. He will be greatly missed by his friends and a place is vacant in our home which never can be filled. God in his wisdom has recalled the boon his love has given. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Hickman. There is an empty chair as father is gone. Many hearts made sad. We thank the kind friends who stood by us in the sad hours of bereavement. May God bless and guide them in my prayer. His daughter.

### EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

All persons having claims against the estate of John F. Hackworth, deceased, are requested to prove same as required under Kentucky Statutes, and file same at the office of R. T. Burns in the town of Louisa, and all persons indebted to the estate of the said Hackworth will please call and settle said debts at the same office, where appropriate receipts will be given by us, or in our names.

December 22nd, 1911.

G. W. Mayo,

Fred W. Walker.

Executors.

### "KEITH OF THE BORDER."

**FURS AND HIDES**  
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES  
Wool on Commission. Write for price-list mentioning this ad.  
Established 1837  
**JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.**



### How the Telephone Pays



"I can sell the eggs. How many have we?"



"Yes, dozen, all fresh."

The farmer who has a telephone in his home can meet a business situation whether he be at home or in town. Can you call your home on the telephone like this farmer is doing?

If not you are losing money by not using the greatest convenience of modern times. The cost is so small that telephone service is within reach of every one. Write for our free booklet which tells all about this economical service. Address

Farmers Line Department  
**SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY**  
97 South Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.



## Kentucky Normal College

Louisa, Kentucky

Winter Term Will Open With JANUARY, 1912

Training Courses for Kentucky and West Virginia will be given SPECIAL Attention throughout the Winter and Spring terms.

Tuition Terms Reasonable and BOARD CHEAP

Write for full particulars to  
**W. M. Byington or E. M. Kennison,**  
Louisa, Kentucky.

**THERE IS**  
absolutely  
no word to express  
the efficacy of  
**Scott's Emulsion**  
in the treatment  
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**COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, GRIPPE**  
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Write to-day:  
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information of Scott's Emulsion  
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11-20



## Big Sandy News

Entered at the postoffice at Louisville, Ky., as second-class matter.

Member  
Kentucky Press Association  
and Ninth  
District Publishers League

Published every Friday by  
M. F. CONLEY,  
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS—One dollar per year, in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES furnished upon application.

Friday, January 5, 1912.

One good thing is to be said of a flu horn. It doesn't deceive its looks.

A Detroit policeman was held up and robbed of \$1,376. The account falls to say whom the policeman had held up.

"Fresh Meat Industry" was a headline in a newspaper of recent date. Jaller Al. Hays can give particulars.

Democratic State officials elected in November took charge of the State offices Monday. Little ceremony was attached to the change.

Louisville thieves robbed a store of sauer kraut, sorghum and wine. Acute indigestion was the verdict of the jury that sat on the "remains."

Claude B. Terrell, of Trimble Co., was nominated for Speaker of the Kentucky House of Representatives over Harry Schoberth, of Woodford county, in the Democratic caucus by a vote of 43 to 29.

Finding a thousand dollars under your plate Christmas morning is what might be termed as first aid to digestion.

Maybe so. Some men we know would drop dead over such a find.

With 78 Democratic majority on joint ballot, the coming session of the General Assembly comes near, if it does not actually hold the record for the size of the representation of the majority party. In the Senate there will be 32 Democrats to 6 Republicans, and in the House the relative strength is 76 to 24.

## LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

The Mt. Sterling Gazette says: "In the event that Montgomery is recommended in the new districting bill, making the district solidly Democratic, friends here are

## \$100 Reward, \$100

"The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials." Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THANK YOU—  
COME AGAIN

We are always glad to see you and to know that we can save you money on our entire stock of goods, which consists of UpToDate

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes and Groceries.

Men's and Women's Arctics and Overshoes.

MONEY SAVED is MONEY MADE BY TRADING WITH US.

A. L. BURTON,

LOUISA KENTUCKY.

quietly nursing a boom for Judge Squire Turner for the Democratic nomination for Congress."

Better wait till the change is made before you begin to count your chickens. There are plenty of Democrats in the Ninth who would like to succeed Billy Fields, but Billy is not yet ready to be succeeded.

The Federal Circuit Courts, which are as old as the nation itself, passed out of existence Sunday. The Judges will be transferred to the Circuit Court of Appeals.

Claude B. Terrell, of Trimble county, was elected Speaker of the House by a strict party vote. His opponent was R. C. McClure, of Louisa, who was the Republican candidate of the minority. Mr. Terrell was the avowed favorite of Governor McCrory as being the candidate who was thoroughly in sympathy with his policy. In Mr. Terrell the House has an admirably equipped presiding officer, and one pledged to the earnest support of the entire Democratic platform. The same loyal support will undoubtedly be given by the President of the Senate, Lieut. Governor McDermott.

There is a disposition among a number of the members of the coming Legislature to provide more pay for members of succeeding General Assemblies. They say that the pittance of \$5 per day now allowed by the constitution is entirely inadequate for the service performed by the senators, and in these days of high cost of living is ridiculously small. Many members favor a salary amounting to \$1,000 a year for Representatives and Senators. Such pay, it is argued, would be an incentive to getting good men to stand for these offices, who are now prevented because they would serve at a loss of time and money. Under the constitution the pay must be fixed on a per diem basis. A per diem of \$15 a day would mean a salary of \$1,000 a year.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 29.—Suit was filed in the Franklin County Court this afternoon by the Commonwealth of Kentucky, by J. W. Huntman, State Revenue Agent, against the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Company for taxes on \$197,000,000 of alleged omitted franchise valuations for the five years from 1907 to 1911 inclusive, the taxes on this sum amounting to \$385,000 for the five years. The petition, which is filed by Hazelrigg & Hazelrigg, L. W. Morris and Scott & Hamilton attorneys, of this city, alleges that the C. & O. made improper reports to the State Auditor as to its net earnings for the years mentioned, thereby secured a franchise valuation lower than the road was entitled to.

If the courts should decide that franchise taxes were due on this amount the State would recover \$385,000 in taxes, and each county in the State of Kentucky through which the roads run or operate under leases would get its pro rata part according to its tax rate. In force each year, so the attorneys say, and Franklin county would also get a part, although the C. & O. owns no property in this county.

A similar suit was filed some months ago against the L. & N. railroad and against the Illinois Central railroad, but the matter has not been passed on by the courts.

## Kentucky Normal College.

The winter and spring term of the K. N. C. opened on Monday last most auspiciously. Upwards of fifty students, young people of both sexes, came in on Saturday last, and since that time nearly every train has brought more. The enrollment to date is largely in excess of what was expected and the prospect for a successful term was never better. In this connection it is gratifying to mention one significant fact. Induced by some cause, it is difficult to say exactly what two or three students from the up river section had gone to a school located in a different part of the State. In the language of the comic song they "walked right in and turned around and walked right out again" and cast their lot with the K. N. C. Why any boy or girl from the Big Sandy should want to pass by a school like the Kentucky Normal College and seek instruction in a distant part of the State the news is at a loss to say. Everything taught in the best schools in the State can be acquired here. The best Normal method of teaching is followed in the K. N. C., used by Prof. Hylington and Kenison men who have had special training and years of experience in this work.

Louisa is a model school town so far as moral atmosphere is concerned. There is "absolutely" not a dive nor a doggerly in it. Shams and red lights are conspicuous by their absence. Churches and good people and good influence about.

So many young men and women are desirous of fitting themselves for business that, while in no wise neglecting other branches, much attention will be given this year to the business course. A teacher of large experience has been secured for the department, Mr. Eldridge Harger, of Indiana. He will give daily instruction in business and commercial science and in the branches which aid in acquiring a thorough knowledge of those important pursuits.

## RESULTS THAT REMAIN

Are Appreciated by Louisa People.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is medicine especially for kidney trouble and there is plenty of proof right in Louisa that is good.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now re-affirms his faith in this remedy.

Mrs. R. J. Lewis, Franklin St., Louisa, Ky., says: "For a long time I was afflicted with kidney complaint and though I tried various remedies, I derived no benefit. Finally I took Doan's Kidney Pills and they drove away the backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble."

Mrs. Lewis gave the above account of her experience with Doan's Kidney Pills in January 1908 and when interviewed on June 21, 1909, she said: "There has been no return attack of kidney complaint in my case since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. I am pleased to again recommend this remedy as I have been fully convinced of its great merit."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

FREE TRADE, FREE LOTS, FREE SCALES at W. V. Roberts', Cadmus, Ky., every Saturday, where you will find live stock to buy and buyers to buy.

## BAD CORN IS DANGEROUS.

The NEWS learns from a Kentucky exchange that one of its friends was so unfortunate as to lose two of his wagon horses the other day, their death being attributed to eating musty corn or fodder. Farmers and stock people will be forced to exercise care in feeding this season, as there is a great deal of musty corn.

## RHEUMATISM

Dr. Whitehall's RHEUMATIC REMEDY For 15 years a Standard Remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, Arterio, gout, sore muscles, stiff or swollen joints. It quickly relieves the severe pains; reduces the fever, and eliminates the poison from the system. 60 cents a box at druggists.

Write for a Free trial Box Dr. Whitehall, Megrath Co., 188 E. Lafayette St., South Bend, Ind.

Coats, Suits, Dresses, Costumes,  
Furs, Fur Coats, Millinery  
at Sacrifice Prices for This Week.

Our Clearance Sale prices mean more than appears on the surface in these several departments and while we make no quotations in print the reductions are such that few can afford to pass the opportunity offered in this special sale event. We have made no reservations in the offer—our policy is to make every such sale so attractive and worth so much to the customers that similar future events will not lack for patronage. We are not in business for a day, a week or a month—we are building a business that is a lifetime work—building broadly, symmetrically, and keeping faith with the purchaser, and we could not afford to offer you anything less than the best in any sale event of this character.

Wool Coats for ladies, misses and children

Correctly tailored suits for ladies and misses.

Attractive styles in wool dresses in new fabrics.

Beautiful silk costumes and evening dresses reduced.

Furs and fur coats in all the most attractive styles.

Entire showing in trimmed millinery is sacrifices.

The variety we can offer in each of these numbers will appeal to the discriminating purchaser and the styles, the fabrics, and the general appearance of these various garments cannot fail to please. We desire to call attention to one particular fact in regard to sales of this kind at our store; the most advanced styles are usually left to sell at such sales because the purchasing public is not quite ready to adopt them when they first make their appearance in the season's purchases. This fact adds much to the desirability of your purchases in the present sale event.

Sales of this kind demand early attention to insure the best selections and we invite you to come early to make your purchases.

## The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

Always Busy

Third Avenue

Huntington

DEATH OF MRS. JOHN  
R. JUSTICE

The following clippings are from a paper published at Vernal, Utah, will be read with interest by many residents of this county.

On Saturday Dec. 16 the spirit of Mary Cordie Justice winged its way to its Maker, there to receive its final reward. The deceased, by her estimable traits of character, has for the past five years, endeared herself to all who came in contact with her in Maeser and other parts of the country in which she has resided.

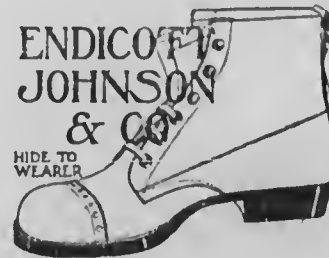
Mrs. Justice, who is the eldest on the date given.

daughter of Mrs. Cynthia Vernon, was born in Millburg, Ky., on Oct. 19, 1855 at which place she resided until her marriage with John R. Justice in the year 1871. She is the mother of eleven children, eight of whom survive her.

Mr. and Mrs. Justice came to Utah in March 1906 and lived at Maeser until 1908 when they removed to Moffat where they resided until the dread disease, Tuberculosis, with which she suffered, became so bad that they returned to Maeser in the hope that better attention might restore her but all to no avail. She continued to sink until her death.

The funeral services were held at the family residence Monday afternoon. The Maeser choir rendered the following selections: "Nearer Dear Savior To Thee," "Oh! My Father," and "Nearer, My God to Thee," Harmon Sowards and Bishop B. O. Colton, Jr., spoke in praise of the deceased and for the consolation of the bereaved relatives. Tuesday morning the remains were taken to Moffat by R. H. Cordie a brother of the deceased from Willbur, Ky., and Bert Shingleton, the interment to be made at that place.

Old papers for sale at this office 20c per hundred.



## WINTER GOODS.

Ties, Shirts, Hosiery, Hats,  
Clothing, Shoes, Etc.

Buy Now. Winter is not half over.

W. L. FERGUSON

MAIN STREET,

LOUISA





## Big Sandy News

Friday, January 5, 1912.



## Where It Started.

"He lifted up his eyes, and behold! she looked good to him."—Her lab x., 23.

## Miracle.

The girls who live to-day are queer. It's wonderful, I swear, To find three blonde and four brunettes who wear each other's hair.

## Pierce's Cut Price Millinery Sale

## Pierce's Clothing Under-Cut prices

Shoes, All Leathers, Lower Prices at Pierce's.

Chickens, Eggs, Butter at Sullivan Mds. Co.

All kinds of Fresh Groceries at Sullivan Mds. Co.

See Pierce's Cut Price Ladies Coat and Suit Sale.

Martha Washington candy a Picklesmeral, 50c pound.

There is nothing new in the oil field to report this week.

Apples, Walnuts, Popcorn, Good Sorghum at Sullivan Mds. Co.

Picklesmeral has exclusive agency for Martha Washington candles.

When you buy candy buy Martha Washington, sold by Picklesmeral.

Born in this city Thursday, Dec. 28, to the Rev. Mr. Caton and wife, a boy.

All kinds of Overhauls; Felted Gum Boots and Raincoats at Sullivan Mds. Co.

Capt. O. H. Hotner, of this city, recently passed his 93rd birthday. His health continues good.

I have a line of Suits and Skirts and will close out at COST. Come early. MRS. E. J. SKAGGS.

Baking is our business and we understand our business. One trial will convince you. Louisa Bakery.

Alex. Whitaker, of Caney, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Judge of Morgan county.

Phone your order to Louisa Bakery. Prompt delivery to all parts of the city no matter how small the order.

Mrs. John Pack, an old and highly respected woman of Georges Creek, near Charley, died on Friday last.

Have you tried "Louisa Bread"? Guaranteed the BEST sold in the city. For sale by all leading grocers.

Mrs. Moore, wife of Mayor A. H. Moore has recovered after a brief but serious illness. Ashland Independent.

The woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. Church South met in regular monthly session with Mrs. R. T. Burns last Tuesday afternoon.

E. R. Cameron and family, of Milton, W. Va., are occupying the Remmels residence on Lock avenue. He is in the oil business.

WANTED — Reliable, energetic man to sell lubricating oils, greases and paints in Lawrence and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. STETSON OIL CO., Cleveland, O.

Miss Nellie Gault was five years old on Thursday last, and to celebrate the anniversary she entertained quite a number of her friends. The occasion was a very pleasant one.

**SEEDS**  
BUCKNER'S SEEDS SUGAR  
SPECIAL OFFER:  
Hinds to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.  
Price Collection: Beans, 10 varieties; Potatoes, 10 varieties; Corn, 10 varieties; Wheat, 10 varieties; Oats, 10 varieties; Rye, 10 varieties; Barley, 10 varieties; Clover, 10 varieties; Alfalfa, 10 varieties; Hay, 10 varieties; Straw, 10 varieties; and all varieties in all quantities.  
Write to-day: Mention this Paper.  
SEND 10 CENTS  
to receive postage and receive this valuable collection of seeds postage paid, together with my big illustrated, beautiful Seed and Plant Book, which will show the best varieties of seeds, plants, etc.  
H. W. Buckner, 1000 BUCKNER STREET, BUCKNER, ILL.

No. 3079 is the lucky number that calls for the Cut Glass set at Louisa Bakery. Don't destroy your tickets as we will have another drawing at 3 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 6th. If the number is not presented before then.

Alex. Laakey has not been as well for the past two or three weeks as for some time previous. He is now constantly confined to his bed.

## PROMOTIONS ALONG THE N. &amp; W.

Effective December 28, 1911, Mr. R. M. Wilson has been appointed Roadmaster in charge of the Clinch Valley District, vice Mr. D. F. Dye. Mr. Wilson's headquarters will be at Bluefield. Mr. D. F. Dye will act as General Foreman in charge of new work between Beckman, W. Va., and Welch, W. Va.

## A YEAR OF EXTREMES.

1911 was a year of extremes. Beginning with May, the summer was an extremely dry one. On the 23rd of August the rains set in, and from that time on we had copious and frequent downpours. The autumn was a warm one making a wonderful growth of fall pasturage, and the first killing frost came in the last days of October. Then the month of November was an extremely cold one, followed by a mild, wet December.

## "IT WAS A MASTERPIECE"

This is what the Ashland Independent of Saturday last called our Bill Jim Chiffin's reply to a toast at the banquet given to the traveling men employed by Kitchen, Whitl and Company, last Friday night. The toast was our Yuletide Meeting, and this was Bill Jim's response. It will be seen that his allusions to his fellow guests were quite pertinent:

Mr. Tomlinson: I'm sure glad to be one of this goodly number on this goodly occasion, deeply grateful to Divine Providence that death has not thinned our ranks since last we met and put our legs under the same festal board.

During the year now so nearly gone we have tried to keep the Kitchen not one whit less flourishing. Sometimes we had to Wade through fields to reach our work, but we knew there was a further field where we could be refreshed and listen to the Carrolls of a King and May we live to meet again. The bare possibility of doing so makes me sorry-sorry. But I see you are all Chiffin for me to close. I thank you for your kind attention.

## Services at the Court House.

Since Thursday of last week a body of very earnest men and women under the direction of the Rev. Ed. Harvey, of Chicago, has been holding religious services in the court house, this city. This week, so far, besides the usual night service, meetings have been held every day from 12 to 1 in the same building. To say that the attendance has been large is to state the case very mildly. The crowds at all the services, particularly at night, have been enormous, every inch of space in the room, hall and stairway being occupied, and the interest has in nowise abated. Mr. Harvey, the principal speaker, is said to be an earnest, effective preacher, and the singing is pronounced good. There have been several conversions.

## Details of Pike Murder.

Pikeville, Dec. 27.—Yesterday forenoon on Shelby, Turner Branham and General Branham on one side and Noah Roberts and Jailer Branham on the other side all cousins became engaged in a controversy over an old grudge, when Noah Roberts, it is alleged started to leave the scene, but was overtaken and his brains shot out by Turner Branham. General Branham was wounded in the affray, but not seriously and Jailer Branham was shot and mortally wounded and is now dying. Sheriff H. Pauley was telephoned for immediately. He hastened to the scene, accompanied by Detective Martin Potter, and soon had his man under arrest. He placed General Roberts, who was too badly wounded to be moved under heavy guard. Jailer Branham being too far gone for any action to be taken by the Sheriff. He brought Turner Branham here and lodged him in jail yesterday afternoon.

After the Sheriff and posse had passed enroute to Shelby a tragedy occurred, on their direct route, at Island Creek, one mile above here. Arthur Brewer, son of Ben Brewer, a prominent citizen shot and instantly killed Harry Sward, Jr., aged 72.—Pikeville Cor. Ashland Ind.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Lucien Kirk, of Iuez, was here Sunday.

Brig Harris, of Catlettsburg, was here Monday.

Dr. Fred Marcum, of Torchlight, was here Monday.

Judge W. W. Marcum, of Ceredo was in Louisa Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wheeler were in Portsmouth last Sunday.

J. M. McCombs, of Dingus, W. Va., was in Louisa Sunday.

Willie Cain has gone to Valparaiso Ind., to enter school.

Miss Fanny Thompson, of Horsford, was in Louisa Monday.

Miss Kate Moore, of Clachnath, visiting relatives here recently.

John White and Allen Petry, of Adeline, called at this office Tuesday.

Mr. L. S. Boggs, of Prosperity, was a caller at this office Wednesday.

W. L. Chandler, of Lowmansville, paid the NEWS office a call last Tuesday.

Miss Dowdy, of Huntington, was the guest of Miss Louisa Crutcher this week.

Mr. Wessel, of Ironton, a brother of Mrs. S. J. Justice, was in Louisa this week.

Mrs. Alice Riffe, of Ashland, is the guest of Mrs. W. M. Justice this week.

Mrs. J. C. Short is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. E. Carter, on Lock Avenue.

Miss Louisa Crutcher has returned from a visit to relatives in Holden, W. Va.

Miss Ellen Crum, of Crum, W. Va., is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. A. M. Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Freese and Miss Freese returned from Cannel City last Saturday.

Charles Crutcher and family, of Huntington, were visiting Louisa, relatives last week.

Miss Dora Turner, who had been the guest of Miss Nora Sammons, has returned to Konova.

Miss Chittie Senger, of Ashland, who had been visiting Louisa relatives, has returned home.

Miss Emma Marcum has returned from a pleasant visit with relatives at Louisa, Ky.—Ceredo Advance.

Mr. H. R. Alexander and family have returned from Gallipolis, O., where they spent the holidays.

Mr. B. F. Crites, of Jackson county, W. Va., is visiting his brother, Rev. J. W. Crites, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Adams, of Catlettsburg, were here Monday. Mr. Adams is very weak from his recent illness.

F. T. D. Wallace, Asst. Solicitor C. & O. Railway, went to Richmond, Va., this week on business concerning the road.

Mrs. J. P. Wells and Miss Geneva Wells, of Palmyra, were here yesterday en route to Rardis, O., to visit relatives.

William Deskins, a prominent citizen of Pike county, and whose postoffice is Harderland W. Va., was in Louisa this week.

Prof. J. R. Johnson and son, of Richmond, Ky., were here last week while in Louisa friends shook his hand and called him Dick.

Dr. J. P. Reynolds and family, of Mt. Sterling, came up Thursday and remained until Saturday, visiting Rev. S. P. Reynolds and family.

Mrs. L. B. Compton and two little sons have returned to their home in Portsmouth, after a brief visit with her sister Mrs. W. M. Justice.

Miss Julia Snyder, who had spent the holiday season with home folks, returned Thursday to Sayre Institute, Lexington, where she attends school.

Arch McCullo, of the Palace Hotel, Clachnath, arrived near Port Gay at 2 p. m. Sunday, and left Port Gay about 2 a. m. Monday for the Queen City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Spencer returned Monday from Parkersburg, W. Va., where they had spent the holidays with Mrs. Spencer's parents.

Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Rold, Mrs. Rold and son Leroy returned with them to Louisa for a visit.

Miss Margaret Auxler, of Palmyra,

## CLOSING OUT.

All Men's and Boys Clothing, Overcoats, Pants. Ladies Tailored Suits, Tailored Coats, Skirts and Dresses.

MILLINERY, FURS, RUGS, MATTING, AND WALLPAPER.

Wholesale and Less Than Wholesale Prices, 1-4 to 1-2 off.

Don't Buy Until You See My Beautiful Styles and Low Prices. All We Ask, Let Us Show You.

PIERCE'S Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe Store.

## S. P. QUISENBERRY, Dentist



Office in block between banks, second floor, permanently located. Good teeth are essential to good health. Clean teeth never decay. Office hours 8 to 12, 1 to 5. Special hours by appointment. Have your teeth examined twice a year. If my work pleases you, tell others; if not, tell me.

## STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Louisa National Bank to elect Directors for the ensuing year will be held at its banking house Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1912, 10:00 o'clock a. m. M. F. CONLEY, Cashier.

## M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.

Sunday school at 9 a. m. Augustus Snyder, Supt. Preaching at 10:30. Men's meeting at 2:00 p. m. Preaching at 6:30 p. m. The evangelistic meetings are now on, service each night this week, and beginning with Monday, services twice each day, at 2:00 p. m. and 6:30 p. m.

Come and hear soul-thrilling music led by Prof. Lear, and pray for the presence of the Spirit.

J. W. CRITES, Pastor.

## FALLSBURG SCHOOL.

The Fallsburg Normal School will open Monday, Jan. 8th, 1912, and continue until the May examination. Pupils may enter at any time, but it is better, of course, to enter at the beginning of the term and thereby secure the advantages of the full session. Tuition, \$2.00 per month. The course of study will prepare you for county and state examinations in Kentucky and West Virginia.

Good board can be obtained in private families at from \$8.00 to \$10.00 per month. If you expect to enter next year's examinations, you will make no mistake to come in and join our classes Jan. 8th.

J. H. EBERS, Principal, Fallsburg, Ky.

## FOR SALE.

50 acre farm, located on Cherokee, Lawrence county, 15 acres bottom, 8 acres meadow; good house and barn, good garden and well, some pasture; 25 acres can be cultivated this year. Price \$650.00. If interested write or call on J. H. WOODS, Jean, Ky. Jan 1-5m.

## POOR FARM TO BE LEASED.

Orders, Fiscal Court of Lawrence County; Special Term, December 28, 1911.

On motion duly made and carried by the unanimous vote of all the magistrates of Lawrence county constituting the Lawrence Fiscal Court, Allen O. Carter and M. S. Burns were appointed Commissioners to act in conjunction with the County Attorney, J. W. Hinkle, and are duly authorized, empowered and directed to lease the oil and gas and necessary privileges pertaining to the drilling of wells and marketing the oil and gas in, on and under the Poor House farm in Lawrence county, Ky., adjoining lands of Wm. P. K. Said Commissioners may do so.

## BEGIN THE NEW YEAR RIGHT BY RESOLVING TO USE ALPHA FLOUR

DURING 1912.

A-L-P-H-A INSURES GOOD HEALTH. GOOD BREAD PRODUCES GOOD HEALTH. GOOD HEALTH PROMOTES HAPPINESS. THEREFORE USE A-L-P-H-A AND BE BOTH HEALTHY AND HAPPY. THIS IS OUR WISH TO EVERY ONE.

GWINN BROS. & CO., Huntington, W. Va.

Also Makers of Best Meal and Feed. Quick Shipments Always.

rence county, Ky., adjoining lands of Wm. P. K. Said Commissioners may do so.

A copy attest:—Jan. 2, 1912. MONT HOLT, Clerk.

Lawrence Fiscal Court. All parties wishing to lease the premises above described are requested to put propositions in writing and file with the Commissioners not later than January 20, 1912.

M. S. BURNS, J. W. HINKLE, A. O. CARTER, Commissioners.



## The Handy Heater

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

You often need some heat in early Fall, when you have not yet started the furnace.

In whatever part of the house you want it, you can get it best and quickest with a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

The Perfection is the most reliable heater on the market, and you can move it wherever you please.

Start it in bedroom or bathroom, and you dress in comfort on the coldest morning. Take it to the dining-room, and early breakfast becomes a pleasant, cozy meal. A touch of a match at dusk, and all is snug for the evening.

The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is beautifully finished—an ornament anywhere. Drums of plain steel or enameled in blue; nickel trimmings.

A special automatic device makes smoking impossible. Burner body cannot become wedged. All parts easily cleaned. Dampers top. Cool handles.

Dealers everywhere; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of the

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

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### SYNOPSIS.

Our charges are reasonable and we will supply with the same careful attention. Anything required from the lowest priced to the most costly arrangements.

We will gladly receive orders by telephones, and, deliver carpets, sofas and robes to any part of the country.

"KEPTH OF THE BORDER."



walls offer any better encouragement. Keith lifted himself to the grating window, getting a glimpse of the world without, but finding the iron impenetrable, the screws sulkily imbedded in the outside wood. He dropped to the floor, feeling baffled and discouraged.

"It will have to be the plank back of the bench, Neb," he announced briefly, wiping the perspiration from his face. "Get down there, and work it as loose as you can without making any noise, while I keep my ear to the door and listen for any interruption."

They took turns at this labor, discovering a loose nail which gave an opening purchase at the crack, thus enabling the insertion of a small wooden block, and insuring space for a good finger grip when the right time came. A sleepy Mexican brought in their dinner, and set it down on the bench without a word, but on his return with supper, the marauder accompanied him, and remained while they ate, talking to Keith, and staring at the room. Fortunately, the single window was to the west, the last rays of the sun struck the opposite wall, leaving the space behind the bench in deep shadow. Whatever might be the plans of "Black Bart" and his cronies, Keith was soon convinced they were unknown to Hicks, who had evidently been deceived into thinking that this last arrest had created no excitement.

"That's why we picked yer up an early," he explained, genially. "Bart said if we got to yer before the boys woke up they'd never hear nuthin' 'bout it, an' so that wouldn't be no row. He didn't even think that'd be any need of keepin' a special guard-ter-night, but I reckon I won't take no such chance as that, an' I'll have a couple o' deputies prowlin' round fer look. When Carson does wake up, she's hell."

He left them tobacco and pipes, and went away evidently convinced that he had performed his full duty. The two prisoners, puffing smoke-rings into the air, heard the heavy clang of the door, and sat looking into one another's faces through the deepening twilight. In the mind of both black and white reposed the same thought. The negro was first to break the silence.

"Pears ter me, Massa Jack, like dis yere Bart pusson en mighty anxious ter hab no suspicions raised."

"Anybody but Hicks would see that," acknowledged the other, the rings of smoke circling his head. "But he hasn't any brains. It was pure nerve that got him the job. Well, this is one time that 'Bart pusson' is going to find an empty coop. We'll get out, Neb, just as soon as it gets dark enough. Hicks isn't likely to put on his extra guard for an hour yet, and the 'Red Light' bunch won't be fit for business much before midnight. If that time we'll be in the 'snod hills', heading south, shis to give them a run for their money—we'll have horses, too, if we can find them."

The negro's eyes shone white. "Fo' de Lawd's sake, Massa," he protested, "dat' sho' he a hangin' job if elther de caught us."

Keith laughed, knocking out the ashes from his pipe.

"With an hour's start that will be the least of my troubles," he said, quietly.

## CHAPTER VI.

## The Escape.

It was dark enough for their purpose in half an hour, the only gleam of remaining color being the red glow of the negro's pipe, even the opening in



"Land's Sake, You Doan Mean to Steal Dem Horses?"

the iron grating being blotted from sight. Keith, staring in that direction, failed to perceive any distant glimmer of star, and decided that night must be cloudy, and that time for action had come. Guided by Neb's pipe bowl, he touched the boy on the shoulder.

"Knock out your ashes, and shun' about lively with your feet, while I pry up the board."

In spite of his slenderness, Keith possessed unusual strength, yet no exertion of his part served to start the loosened plank sufficiently for their purpose. Ripping a strip from the bench he managed to pry the hole somewhat larger, arranging the bench itself so as to afford the necessary leverage, but even then his entire weight failed to either start the spikes, or crack the plank. Some alteration began in the other room, the sound of angry voices and shuffling feet being plainly audible. It was clear to Keith that they must take the chance of a noise, and no better time than this could be chosen.

"Here, Neb, take hold with me, and

bear down—put your whole weight on it, boy."

The two flung themselves upon the end of the bench, leaping up and down so as to add weight to power. Something had to give, either the stout wood of their improvised lever or else the holding of the plank. For an instant it seemed likely to be the former; then, with a shrill creak, the long spikes yielded and the board suddenly gave. With shoulders inserted beneath, the two men heaved it still higher, ramming the bench below so as to leave the opening clear. This was now sufficiently ample for the passage of a man's body, and Keith, lowering himself, discovered the earth to be fully four feet below. The negro instantly joined him, and they began creeping about in the dark pass, seeking some way out. A rudely laid foundation of limestone along obstructed their path to the open air.

This had been laid in mortar, but of inferior quality, so that little difficulty was experienced in detaching sufficient to obtain hand hold. Working silently, not knowing what watchers might be already stationed without, they succeeded in loosening enough of the rock to allow them to crawl through, lying breathless in the open. Accustomed as they were to the darkness, they could yet see little. They were upon the opposite side from the town, with no gleam of lights visible, prairie and sky blending together into spectral dimness, with no sound audible but the continued quorrel in the front room of the jail. Keith crept along to the end of the building from where he could perceive the lights of the town twinkling dimly through the intense blackness. Evidently the regular evening surnalla had not yet begun, although there was already semblance of life about the numerous balconies, and an occasional shout punctured the stillness. A dog howled in the distance, and the jangling of swift hoofs along the trail told of fresh arrivals. An hour later and the single street of Carson City would be alive with humanity, eager for any excitement, ready for any wild orgy. If only once turned loose, that it would be turned loose, and also directed, the man lying on his face in the grass felt fully assured. He snuffed grimly, wishing he might behold "Black Bart's" face when he should discover the flight of his intended victim. But there was no time to lose—every moment gained, added to their chance of safety.

"Are those horses tied there by the blacksmith's shop?" he asked, pointing.

The negro stared in the direction indicated, confused by the shadows thrown by the dim lights.

"I reckon dey am, Massa Jack; I done make out fo'."

"Then two of them must belong to us; come on, boy."

He ran forward, crouching behind every chance cover, and keeping well back behind the line of shadows. A slight depression in the prairie helped conceal their movements, and neither spoke until they were crouching together beside the wall of the shop. Then Neb, teeth chattering, managed to blurt out:

"Fo' de Lawd's sake, yer don't actually mean ter steal dem horses?"

Keith glanced about at the other's dim, black shadow.

"Sure not; just borrow 'em."

"But dat's a hangin' job in dis yere country, Massa Jack."

"Sure it is if they catch us. But we'd be strung up anyway, and we can't be hung twice. Besides there is a chance for us with the ponies, and none at all without. An hour's start in the saddle, Neb, and this bunch back here will never even find our trail; I pledge you that. Come, boy, stay close with me."

It was the quiet, confident voice of assured command, of one satisfied with his plans, and the obedient negro, breathing hard, never dreamed of opposition; all instinct of slavery held him to the dominion of this white master. Keith leaned forward, starting at the string of deserted ponies tied to the rail. Success depended on his choice, and he could judge very little in that darkness. Men were straggling in along the street to their right, on foot and horseback, and the saloon on the corner was being well patronized. A glow of light streamed forth from his windows, and there was the sound of many voices. But this narrow alley was deserted, and black the fugitive stepped boldly forward, afraid that otherwise he might startle the ponies and thus create an alarm. Guided by a horseman's instinct he swiftly ran his hands over the animals and made quick selection.

"Here, Neb, take this fellow; lead him quietly down the bank," and he thrust the loosened rein into the black's hand.

An instant later he had chosen his own mount, and was silently moving in the same direction, although the night there was so black that the obedient negro had already entirely vanished. The slope of the land not only helped cover their movements, but also rendered it easy for them to find one another. Fully a hundred yards westward they met where a gully led directly down toward the river. There was no longer need for remaining on foot, as they were a sufficient distance away from the little town to feel no fear of being discovered, unless by some drunken straggler. At Keith's command the negro climbed into his saddle. Both ponies were restive, but not vicious, and after a pluck or two, to test their new masters, came easily under control. Keith led the way, moving straight down the gully, which gradually deepened, hurrying them to his black heart, until it finally debouched onto the river-sands. The riotous noises of the drunken town died slowly away behind, the night silent and dark. The two riders could

scarcely distinguish one another as they drew rein at the edge of the water. To the southward there gleamed a cluster of lights, marking the position of the camp of regulars. Keith drove his horse deeper into the stream and headed northward, the negro following like a shadow.

There was a ford directly opposite the cantonment, and another, more dangerous, and known to only a few, three miles farther up stream. Keeping well within the water's edge, so as to thus completely obscure their trail, yet not daring to venture deep for fear of striking quicksand, the plainsman set his pony struggling forward, until the dim outline of the bank at his right rendered him confident that they had attained the proper point for crossing. He had been that way only once before, and realized the danger of attempting passage in such darkness, but urgent need drove him forward.

"Follow me just as close as you can, boy," he said sternly, "and keep both your feet out of the stirrups. If your horse goes down hang to his tail, and let him swim out."

There was little enough to guide by, more a single faint star peering out from a rift of the clouds, but Keith's remembrance was that the ford led straight out to the center of the stream, and then veered slightly to the right. He knew the sand ridge was only used by horsemen, not being wide enough for the safe passage



"Do You See That Straight Ahead of You?"

ago of wagons, but the depth of the water on either side was entirely problematical. He was taking a big chance, yet dare not wait for daylight. Summoning all his nerve and alertness, he urged his horse slowly forward, the intelligent animal seeming to comprehend the situation, and feeling carefully for footing. The actions of the animal gave the rider greater confidence, and he loosened his grip on the reins, leaving the pony's instinct to control. The latter fairly crept forward, testing the sand before resting any weight upon the hoof, the negro's mount following closely. The water was unusually high, and as they advanced it here down against them in considerable volume; then, as they veered to the right, they were compelled to push directly against its weight in struggling toward shore. The men could see nothing but this solid sheet of water rushing down toward them from out the black void, and then vanishing below. Once Keith's horse half fell, plunging nose under, yet gaining foothold again before the rider had deserted his saddle. A dim darkness ahead already revealed the nearness of the southern bank, when Neb's pony went down suddenly, swept fairly off its legs by some force eddy in the stream. Keith heard the negro's guttural cry, and caught a glimpse of him as the two were sent whirling down. The coiled rope of the lariat, grasped in his right hand, was hurled forth like a shot, but came back empty. Not another sound reached him; his own horse went steadily on, feeling his way, until he was close against the bank, with water merely rippling about his ankles. Keith driving feet again into the stirrups headed him down stream, wading close in toward the shore, leaning forward over the pommel striving to see through the gloom.

He had no doubt about Neb's pony making land, unless struck by some driftwood, or borne to the center of the stream by the shifting force of the current. But if Neb had failed to retain his grip he might have been sucked under by the surge of waters. A hundred yards below he found them, dripping and weak from the struggle, yet otherwise unhurt. There were no words spoken, but the black and white hands clasped silently, and then Neb crept back into the saddle, shivering in his wet clothes as the cool night wind swept against him. Keeping close in toward shore, yet far enough so that the water would hide their trail, the fugitives toiled steadily up stream, guided only by the black out line of the low bank upon their left.

## CHAPTER VII.

## In the Sand Desert.

Suddenly Keith halted, bringing his pony's head sharply about, so that the two faced one another. The wind was rising, hurling clouds of sand into their eyes, and the plainsman held one hand before his face.

"There's no need of keeping up a water trail any longer," he said quietly. "By all the signs we're in for a sand storm by daylight, and that will cover our tracks so the devil himself couldn't follow them. Got a water bag on your saddle."

"I reckon I do any one, sah."

Keith felt of the object Neb had

"Yes, and a big one, too; fill it and strap it on tight; we've got a long, dry ride ahead."

"What' yo' propose goin', Massa Jack?"

"To the 'Bar X' on the Canadian. I've worked with that outfit. They'll give us whatever we need, and ask no questions; I don't know of anything in between. It's going to be a hard ride, boy, and mighty little to eat except what I saved from supper."

"How far am I to dis yere 'Bar X'?"

"A hundred and fifty miles as the crow flies, and sand all the way, except for the valley of Salt Fork. Come on now, and keep close, for it's easy to get lost in these sand hills."

Keith had ridden that hundred and fifty miles of sandy desolation before, but had never been called upon to make such a journey as this proved to be. He knew there was little to fear from human enemies, for they were riding far enough east of the Santa Fe trail to be out of the path of raiding parties, while this desert country was shunned by Indian hunters. It consisted of sand hills after sand hills, a drear waterless waste, where nothing grew, and mid the dread sameness of which a traveler could only find passage by the guidance of stars at night or the blazing sun by day. To the eye miles after miles appeared exactly alike, with nothing whatever to distinguish either distance or direction—the same drifting ridges of sand stretching forth in every direction, no summit higher than another, no semblance of green shrubbery, or silver sheen of running water anywhere to break the dull monotony—a vast sandy plain, devoid of life, extending to the horizon, overhung by a barren sky.

They had covered ten miles of it by daybreak, their ponies traveling heavily, fetlock deep, but could advance no further. With the first tint of rose in the east the brooding storm burst upon them in wild desert fury, the fierce wind buffeting them back, lashing their faces with sharp grit until they were unable to bear the pain. The flying sand smote them in clouds, driven with the speed of bullets. In vain they lay flat, urging their ponies forward; the beasts, maddened and blinded by the merciless lashing of the sand, refused to face the storm. Keith, all sense of direction long since lost, rolled wearily from the saddle, burrowed under the partial shelter of a sand dune, and called upon Neb to follow him. With their hands and feet they made a slight wind-break, dragging the struggling ponies into its protection, and burrowed themselves there, the clouds of sand skurrying over them so thick as to obscure the sky, and rapidly burying them altogether as though in a grave. Within an hour they were compelled to dig themselves out, yet it proved partial escape from the pitiless lashing. The wind howled like unloosed demons, and the air grew cold, adding to the sting of the grit, when some sudden eddy hurried it into their hiding place. To endeavor further travel would mean certain death, for no one could have guided a course for a hundred feet through the tempest, which seemed to suck the very breath away. To the fugitives came this comfort—if they could not advance, then no one else could follow, and the storm was completely blighting out their trail.

It was three o'clock before it died sufficiently down for them to venture out. Even then the air remained full of sand, while constantly shifting ridges made travel difficult. Only grim necessity—the suffering of the ponies for water, and their own need for some reaching the habitation of man and acquiring food—drove them to the early venture. They must attain the valley of the Salt Fork that night, or else perish in the desert—there remained no other choice. Tying neckerchiefs over their horses' eyes, and lying flat themselves, they succeeded in pressing slowly forward, winding in and out among the shifting dunes, with only the wind to guide them. It was an awful trail, the hoofs sinking deep in drifting sand, the struggling ponies becoming so exhausted that their riders finally dismounted, and staggered forward on foot, leading their stumbling blindly after. Once the negro's horse dropped, and had to be lashed to its feet again; once Keith's pony stumbled and fell on him, hurling him face down into the sand, and he would have died there, lacking sufficient strength to lift the dead weight, but for Neb's assistance. As it was he went staggering blindly forward, bruised, and faint from hunger and fatigue. Neither man spoke; they had no breath nor energy left to waste; every ounce of strength needed to be conserved for the battle against nature. They were fighting for life; fighting grimly, almost hopelessly, and alone.

About them night finally closed in, black and starless, yet fortunately with a gradual dying away of the storm. For an hour past they had been struggling on, doubting their direction, wondering dully if they were not lost and merely drifting about in a circle. They had debated this sorely once, the ponies standing dejectedly, tails to the storm, Neb arguing that the wind still blew from the south, and Keith contending it had shifted into the westward. The white man won his way, and they staggered on uncertainly, the negro grasping the first pony's tail to keep from being separated from his companion, some instinct of the plains must have guided them, for at last they dragged themselves out from the desert, the crunching sand under foot changing into soft rock, and then to arid brittle clays, at which the ponies nibbled eagerly. The slope led gradually downward, the animals seeking water, and

in their saddles, the riders let them go, and they never stopped until belly deep in the stream, their noses buried. The men shivered in their saddles, until, at last satisfied, the ponies consealed to be forced back up the bank, where they nibbled at the short tufts of herbage, but in a manner expressive of weariness. Keith flung himself on the ground, every muscle of his body aching, his exposed flesh still smarting from the hail of sand through which they had passed.

He had not the slightest conception as to where they were, except he knew this must be the Salt Fork. Utterly confused by the maze of shifting dunes, through whose intricacies they had somehow found passage, the blackness of the night yielded no clue as to their point of emergence. The volume of water in the stream alone suggested that in their wanderings they must have drifted to the eastward, and come out much lower down than had been originally intended. If so, then they might be almost directly south of Carson City, and in a section with which he was totally unacquainted. One thing was, however, certain—they would be compelled to wait for daylight to ascertain the truth, and decide upon their future movements. There was another barren, sandy stretch of desolation lying between this isolated valley and that of the Canadian, and their horses would never stand to be pushed forward without both rest and food. As to themselves—they had eaten their last crumb long since, but this was not the first time both had known starvation.

Keith arose reluctantly, and removed the saddles from the animals, hobbling them so they could graze at will. Neb was propped up beneath an outcropping of the bank, which partly protected him from the wind, a mere hulk of a shadow. Keith could not tell whether he slept or not, but made no effort to disturb him. A moment he stared vacantly about into the black silence, and then lay down, pillowing his head upon a saddle. He found it impossible to sleep, the chill of the wind causing him to turn and twist, in vain search after comfort, while unappeased hunger gnawed incessantly. His eyes ranged about over the dull gloom of the skies until they fell again to the earth level, and then he suddenly sat up, half believing himself in a dream—down the stream, how far away he could not judge, there gleamed a steady, yellowish light. It was no flicker of a camp fire, yet remained stationary. Surely no star could be so low and large; nor did he recall any with that peculiarity of color. If such a miracle was possible in the heart of that sandy desert he would have sworn it was a lamp shining through a window. But he had never heard of any settler on the Salt Fork, and almost laughed at the thought, believing for the instant his brain played him some elfish trick. Yet that light was no illusion; he rubbed his eyes, only to see it more clearly, convinced now of its reality. He strode hastily across, and shook Neb into semi-consciousness, dragging him bodily up the bank and pointing down the stream.

"Do you see that?" he inquired anxiously. "There, straight ahead of you?"

The negro stared, shaking with cold, and scarcely able to stand alone.

"Maybe it am de moon, Massa Jack," he muttered, thickly, "or a goblin's lantern. Lawd, I don't jest like de looks ob dat ting."

"Well, I do," and Keith laughed un- easily at the negro's fears. "All I wanted to know was if you saw what I saw. That's a lamp shining through a window, Neb. What in heaven's name it can be doing here I am unable to guess, but I'm going to find out. It means shelter and food, boy, even if we have to fight for it. Come on, the horses are safe, and we'll discover what is behind that light yonder."

## CHAPTER VIII.

## The Wilderness Cabin.

The light was considerably further away than they had at first supposed, and as they advanced steadily toward it, the nature of the ground rapidly changed, becoming irregular, and littered with low growing shrubs. In the darkness they stumbled over outcroppings of rock, and after a fall or two, were compelled to move forward with extreme caution. But the mysterious yellow glow continually beckoned, and with new hope animating the hearts of both men, they staggered on, nervously themselves to the effort, and following closely along the bank of the stream.

At last they arrived where they could perceive dimly something of the nature of this unexpected desert oasis. The light shone forth, piercing the night, through the uncurtained window of a log cabin, which would otherwise have been completely concealed from view by a group of low growing cottonwoods. This was all the black, enshrouding night revealed, and even this was merely made apparent by the yellow illumination of the window.

The cabin stood upon an island, a strip of sand, partially covered by water, separating it from the north shore on which they stood. There was no sign of life about the hut, other than the burning lamp, but that alone was sufficient evidence of occupancy. In spite of hunger, and urgent need, Keith hesitated, uncertain as to what they might be called upon to face. Who could be lying in this out-of-the-way spot, in the heart of this inhospitable desert? It would be no cattle out- post surely, for there was no surrounding grazing land, while surely no professional hunter would choose such a barren spot for headquarters. Either a hermit, anxious to escape all intercourse with humanity, or some outlaw

select so isolated a place in which to live. To them it would be ideal. Away from all trails, where not even widely roving cattlemen would penetrate, in midst of a desert avoided by Indians because of lack of game—a man might hide here year after year without danger of discovery. Yet such a one would not be likely to welcome their coming, and they were without arms. But Keith was not a man to hesitate long because of possible danger, and he stepped down into the shallow water.

"Come on, Neb," he commanded, "and we'll find out who lives here."

The window faced the west, and he came up the low bank to where the door fronted the north in intense darkness. Under the shadow of the cottonwoods he could see nothing, groping his way, with hands extended. His foot struck a flat stone, and he plunged forward, striking the unlatched door so heavily as to swing it open, and fell partially forward into the room. As he struggled to his knees, Neb's black face peering past him into the lighted interior, he seemed to perceive in one swift, comprehensive glance, every revealed detail. A lamp burned on a rudely constructed set of drawers near the window, and a wood fire blazed roily in a stone fireplace, opposite the yellow and red lights blending in a peculiar glow of color. Under this radiance were revealed the rough log walls plastered with yellow clay, and hung about with the skins of wild animals, a roughly made table, here except for a hook lying upon it, and a few ordinary appearing boxes, evidently utilized as seats, together with a barrel cut so as to make a comfortable chair. In the back wall was a door, partially open, apparently leading into a second room. That was all, except the woman.

Keith must have perceived all these in that first hurried glance, for they were ever after closely associated together in his mind, yet at the moment he possessed no clear thought of anything except her. She stood directly behind the table, where she must have sprung hastily at the first sound of their approach, clutching at the rude mantel above the fireplace, and staring toward him, her face white, her breath coming in sobs. At first he thought the vision a dream, a delirium born from his long struggle; he could not conceive the possibility of such a presence in this lonely place, and staggering to his feet, gazed wildly, dumbly at the slender, gray clad figure, the almost girlish face under the shadowing dark hair, expecting the marvellous vision to vanish. Surely this could not be real! A woman, and such a woman as this here, and alone, of all places! He staggered from weakness, almost terror, and grasped the table to hold himself erect. The rising wind came swirling in through the open door, causing the fire to send forth spirals of smoke, and he turned, dragging the dazed negro within, and snapping the latch behind him. When he glanced around again he fully believed the vision confronting him would have vanished. But not there she yet remained, those wide-open, frightened brown eyes, with long lashes as half hiding their depths, looking directly into his own; only now she had slightly changed her posture, leaning toward him across the table. Like a flash he comprehended that this was reality—flesh and blood—and, with the swift instinct of a gentleman, his numbed, nerveless fingers jerked off his hat, and he bowed head bowed before her.

"Pardon me," he said, finding his voice with difficulty. "I fell over the step, but—but I didn't expect to find a woman here."

He heard her quick breathing, marked a slight change in the expression of the dark eyes, and caught the glitter of the firelight on a revolver in her lowered hand.

"What did you expect to find?" "I hardly know," he explained lamely; "we stumbled on this hut by accident. I didn't know there was a cabin in all this valley."

"Then you are not here for any purpose? to meet with any one?"

"No; we were lost, and had gone into camp up above, when we discovered your light."

"Where do you come from?"

Keith hesitated just an instant, yet falsehood was never easy for him, and he saw no occasion for any deceit now.

"Carson City."

"What brought you here?"

"We started for the 'Bar X' ranch down below, on the Canadian; got caught in a sand-storm, and then just drifted. I do not know within twenty miles of where we are."

She drew a deep breath of unconcealed relief.

"Are you alone?"

"The negro and I—yes; and you haven't the slightest reason to be afraid of us—we're square."

She looked at him searchingly, something in Keith's clean-cut features, seemed to bring reassurance, confidence in the man.

"I am not afraid," she answered, "toward him around the short."

"Only it is so lonely here, and you startled me, hurking in without warning. But you look all-right, and I am going to believe your story. What is your name?"

"Keith—Jack Keith."

"A cowman?"

"A little of everything, I reckon," a touch of returning bitterness in the tone. "A plainsman, who has punched cattle, but my last job was government scout."

"You look as though you might be more than that," she said slowly. (To be continued next week.)

Old papers for sale at this office 20c per hundred.



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With the best clothing values possible, & all within your reach.

**\$25.00** for Men's Suits & Overcoats, worth \$35 & \$32.

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**G. & C. Merriam Co.**  
Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Daniel Fox left for his home last week.

Miss Mable Belcher is on the sick list.

Church at Summit next Sunday evening by Bro. L. M. Copley.

J. W. Ratcliff has his new store house almost completed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. York who have been visiting Mrs. York's mother.

Mrs. Compton will go to their new home in Louisa this week.

Harry Ratcliff passed through here Sunday for Alex Stumps.

Crit Swo and Ap. Cox attended Church at Church Chapel Sunday night.

WILLIE.

### CADWUS.

George Holly and Mrs. Amanda Aldridge, of Chantrel, W. Va., were visiting home folks on Morgans creek Christmas.

V. B. Harmon attended the Quarterly meeting at Webbville Saturday and Sunday.

Adam Shortridge, son of E. B. Shortridge, is suffering from pneumonia.

J. M. Bently is closing out to quit business.

Millard Phaulth is driving a team for Jeff Collinsworth.

Mrs. Cessady is contemplating moving to Portsmouth.

Mrs. Susan Riley and sister, Mrs. Maggie Stuart were visiting, Viola Shortridge Sunday.

A. H. Harmon, wife and baby were at Morgans creek Christmas.

Thomas Christian and son spent Christmas with home folks at Yatesville.

After being at Chantrel for some time R. H. Cassady, wife and Mrs. Susan Maynard are visiting friends on Whites Creek.

Mrs. Nancy Messer, of Yatesville, is visiting Mrs. Nancy Harmon at Cadmus.

Robert Towler has moved from Miller branch to his farm, at Leon Carter county.

Charley Bently, of Burnsville, W. Va., has moved to his mother-in-law at Cadmus.

### RESU.

Sickness is plentiful in our neighborhood.

Mrs. S. G. Queen, is some better after a serious spell of sickness. Also Mr. Gambert and Mr. Skaton are on the mend.

Ray and Ruth Queen from Green up visited their father, A. T. Queen through Christmas.

Miss Bessie Gailan and Lizzie Howdy were calling on Mrs. S. G. Queen Saturday and Sunday.

This seems to be a business place for handling spokes and handles about 2000 pass every day.

Mrs. Mary Wootten from here went to visit Mrs. Steve Queen, on Garner today.

Sorry to hear of the death of John Richardson, of Catlettsburg.

Keith Queen and Phil Prichard were calling on Miss Lela Horton and Miss Lela Selby Christmas.

It was reported this morning that the Queen and Queen store on Garner had changed hands. The Prichard brothers bought Queen out and would soon take possession of it.

Berna Hamfield is hauling corn from Catlettsburg to Garner.

Wat Sexton returned from Huntington.

Roland Queen will soon enter College at Richmond W. Va.

Sweet Rose.

### OSIE.

There will be church at this place the second Sunday and also Sunday and also Sunday night in this month by Rev. James Harvey.

A nice dinner given Christmas by Miss Virgie Large was greatly enjoyed.

Miss Wanda Booth has returned to her home in Chestnut after a week's visit with her parents.

Miss Lillian Wellman will soon return to Kenova, where she has been staying.

Miss Mary Hammond is very ill. Born, to Mrs. Lora Burton, a fine girl.

Arlo Carter, of Ralnell, W. Va., has been visiting relatives at this place.

Virgie Large was the guest of Mr. Della Diamond Saturday.

The Carter girls entertained a number of their friends Sunday.

Jim Carter has returned to Hornsdon, W. Va., where he has been employed.

Willie Cyrus and wife have gone to Twin Branch, W. Va., to make their future home.

Charlie Derfield will farm with Arthur Kitchen next summer.

Willie Jobo still makes trips to John Carter's.

Ira Adams is travelling for the Bensley Shoe company.

Sam Derfield has been visiting his brother in O.

Coro Carter will soon leave for

Prestonsburg to visit his sister Vina Holbrook.

H. E. Carter spent from Friday until Sunday with Mrs. M. J. Evans of Louisa.

Miss Ida and Berdie Carter were visiting Mr. Robt. Johnson's school last Friday.

Sattie Jordan has returned from W. Va., where he has been for some time.

Miss Claude Rose is staying with her uncle Al Hays, at Louisa.

Bodie Jobo was shopping at Oslo Saturday.

Herbert Hammond and wife passed up our creek Sunday.

John Large attended church at Lower Twin branch Sunday.

Brown Eyes.

### WALDRIDGE.

Quite a crowd attended the picnic Saturday night.

Miss Kizzie See left Monday morning for Catlettsburg to visit friends.

Henry Fox returned Saturday from Borderland, W. Va.

Ed Cox, of Hesse Sliding who has been visiting friends at this place, left for his home Monday.

Carl Compton has resigned his position as mail carrier on the Star Route and has accepted a position with Uncle Sam as post office inspector.

Miss Lizzie and Nancy Hammond of Torchlight visited their aunt Mrs. H. H. Johns Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Minerva See, who has been at Kertill for some time is expected home soon.

Chas. Graus and family will leave Thursday for their new home in Haysville.

Coro Jordan, who has been staying at Bob Vinson's, of Torchlight, has returned home.

John Dobson was calling on Miss Laura Hanners Saturday night.

O. T. Kid

### LEBROCK, KY.

There has been a revival going on at Spencer's conducted by Rev. Kelly much good was done, there were 14 conversions.

Mr. and Mrs. Neat Thompson, of Peach Orchard, spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Miller.

Tommie Vanhook, of Wilbur was here Sunday.

School will close Saturday at this place.

L. S. Newcomb, of Noris, was calling on his cousin, Beniah Miller, Sunday.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Morgan Martin and Mrs. Jaur Pack. They were very old and respectable women.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Moore a fine boy.

Miss Golda Newcomb was the guest of her cousin Saturday night.

Little Miss Ufa Berry, of Adams, is visiting her sister Mrs. C. C. Thompson.

Allen Hays visited Mrs. Besse Hays Sunday.

There will be church here the third Sunday in January.

Miss Clara Thompson, of Peach Orchard, spent Saturday night with Miss Beniah H. Miller.

Miss Lizzie Carter and Elva Miller were at Noris Saturday.

John Thompson, of Mattie, will move here soon.

Dave Curran has moved to Gallop.

Willie Miller, of London, O., has been visiting his brother J. S. Miller.

Alonso Thompson, of Georges Creek, was the guest of Everett Moore Saturday night.

Several from here attended the Christmas tree, at Mattie.

Miss Nola Moore visited Mrs. Cath Thompson Saturday.

Drew Rose has moved to Mattie.

Mrs. Mary Miller was visiting on Blaine Saturday.

Black Eyed Kid.

### "KEITH OF THE HORROR"

**RAW FURS WANTED.**

Will pay for No. 1 skunk, 72 lb. high patent fur.

Will pay for No. 2 skunk, short stripe 18 lb. high patent fur.

Will pay for No. 1 Opposum, 11-12 lbs. No. 4 angur.

Will pay for No. 1 Muskrat, 40c cash.

Will pay for No. 2 Muskrat, 20c to 30c.

House hide mane and tail \$1.75 to 2.50

Veal calf hide, green 10c per lb. Beef hide salted 10c lb. in store. Green 7c to 8c per lb.

Will pay cash for anything mentioned above. Come to Blaine, Ky., and we will please our customers.

We are agents for big tanneries, raw fur dealers. You save money by trading with us. We are great help to all trappers and dealers in furs.

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OFFICE—TORCHLIGHT, KY.

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**REUBEN FORK OIL CO.** consists of Floyd McCown and Jack Adkins farms situated on the head of Catletts Creek, 1st well will contain 300 acres. 1st well will Reuben Fork of Lick Creek and be located on McCown farm.

**COCHRAN OIL CO.** consists of the following tracts or farms: G. C. See, W. R. Childers, James Miller and H. C. Cochran. Bounded on South by Reuben and on the West by Lick Creek and this well will be located less than one mile south of Lick Creek well.

The above companies are both incorporated for \$6,000 each divided into 600 shares at \$10 each.

These two wells will be promoted on same general plans as we promoted the Square Deal Oil Co., the promoters retaining \$500 in stock and 1-8 part of the oil so you see if we are not successful we get nothing for our leases or labor. Who could ask for a fairer proposition? The price now asked for rentals are so high that thereafter a proposition of this kind could not be promoted on these terms.

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**J. W. PERRY,** Assessor.  
**L. E. CALDWELL,** Assessor.  
**HOWARD H. HAYES,** Sec. & Treas.

**DO NOT DELAY!** Act promptly and do not overlook the fact that \$25.00 shares in Haysville Oil Co. were selling from \$100 to \$150 each.

on and after the day this well was shot. Both of these propositions are far better risks than was the Haysville well at the time it was promoted.

All unsold stock will be held as Treasury Stock.

A full report will be mailed to subscribers at short intervals stating what progress we have made, what results we have obtained and every transaction fully explained.

Our previous square dealing should convince you that your money will be well guarded and judiciously handled.

Our subscription lists for both companies are about completed and have closed contracts for both derivatives and have made call for first assessment. This will be our last invitation to you to join us.

The latest developments have materially strengthened these two propositions, and the public is now coming to see the wisdom of these propositions. We have an oil field and **TORCHLIGHT-HAYSVILLE** field is surely in the limelight now. We can show oil on three sides of our promotions. These are FACTS well worth your SERIOUS consideration.

Any of the officers of the company will be pleased to take your subscription.

If you are not familiar with these locations we would be pleased to mail you our sketch or map of the Torchlight-Haysville field.

For any other particular, or information WRITE or PHONE

## C. V. Bartels, Torchlight, Ky.

### PROMINENT HUNTING WOMAN SUE.

New York, Dec. 28.—Nannie H. Wright, known also as Mrs. D. Gregory Wright today was made a defendant in the Supreme court in a suit to recover \$10,000 by the Scott & Fowler Company for two paintings, which the firm alleges she agreed to buy, "Boats on Shore" by Jacobus Maris, in one, and "A Cavalier," by an unknown, in the other.

An order to serve Mrs. Wright by publication was signed by Justice Holgerich.

Mrs. Wright lives in fronton Lawrence county, Ohio, and is alleged to have agreed to buy the paintings for \$12,500, and has paid but \$2,500 on account. They have never been delivered, nor has she ever asked that they be sent.

Mrs. Wright is a daughter of the late Capt. Henshell, of river fame, and is known to many of our citizens.

### LIVES HIGH WEST.

Mr. R. H. Cordle, a half brother of the Vernon boys is here from Wilbur, Ky. Mr. Cordle has spent 2 weeks in looking over the country with the idea of buying a home for himself and family, and is thinking of buying a place in the south part of Mercer. The idea of being able to turn the water on growing crops just when it is needed appeals to the man from a country where the farmer is entirely dependent upon the rain-fall for the irrigation of his crops. Another thing that appeals to Mr. Cordle is the fact that in this great western country there is plenty of room for everyone to develop his particular line of activity without treading upon the toes of his neighbor as is not the case in the more thickly populated sections of country farther east. Mr. Cordle expects to move his family here in the near future.—Vernon (Utah) paper.

### PEACH ORCHARD.

Rex Vaughan has moved to his new house.

Arnel Perry has his new dwelling almost completed.

Dan Ceters is going to erect a dwelling on his farm that he recently bought.

Neat Thompson and wife visited latter's parents Christmas.

Clara Thompson called on Mary Vaughan Sunday.

Mart Laney, deputy sheriff, passed through here last week.

Roy Hartley visited his sister Mrs. Elsie Vaughan, last week.

Uncle John Hensley took dinner with Neat Thompson New Year's.

Trick.

Silver mosh bags, toilet sets, manicure sets, at Conley's.

## OUR SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

### Hicksville School.

The pupils grades for the last month are as follows: Helvia McKinnis 85, May Chaffin 85, Stella Dalton 81, Roseone Holbrook 81, Jay Chaffin 83, Dora Hammond 81, Calvin Holbrook 80, Charley Holbrook 75. Interest and attendance is very good.

Mrs. Della Diamond, teacher.

### BURNED TO DEATH.

Dora, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus O'Brien, of Paintsville, was burned to death last Monday, by her clothing catching fire. Mrs. O'Brien did all she could to extinguish the flames, and was very badly burned herself, her hands being burned almost to a crisp. The child was four years old.

### WEAK FROM OPERATION.

Olive Hill, Ky., Dec. 29.—The Hon. W. J. Fields, Congressman from the Ninth district, returned home to-day from the hospital at Louisville, where he was operated on for gall stones. He is still very weak. He hopes to be able to go to Washington in two or three weeks.

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